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Harvest.

I walked among the golden grain
That bent and whispered to the plain
"How gayly the sweet summer passes,
So quietly treading o'er us grasses."

A sad-eyed reaper came that way,
But silent in the singing day,
Laying the graceful grain along,
That met the sickle with a song.

The sad-eyed reaper said to me:
"Sad are the summer olds you see;
Golden to-day, to-morrow gray—
So fades young love from life away."

"'Tis reaped, but it is garnered well,"
I ventured the sad man to tell;
"Though love declines, yet heaven is kin,
God knows his sheaves of life to bind."

More sadly then he bowed his head,
"And sadder were the words he said:
Though every summer green the plain
This harvest shall not bloom again,"
—*George William Curtis.*

My Little Woman.

A homely cottage, quaint and old,
thatch grown thick with green and gold
And wind-sown grasses;
Unchanged it stands in sun and rain
And seldom through the quiet lane
A footstep passes.

Yet here my little woman dwelt,
And saw the shroud of winter melt
From meads and fallows;
And heard the yellow-hammer sing
A tiny welcome to the spring
From budding sallows.

She saw the early morning sky
Blush with a tender wild-rose dye
Above the larches;
And watched the crimson sunset burn
Behind the summer plumes of fern
In woodland arches.

My little woman, gone away
To that far land which knows, they say,
No more sun-setting!
I wonder if her gentle soul,
Securely resting at the goal,
Has learnt forgetting!

My heart wakes up and cries in vain;
She gave me love, I gave her pain
While she was living;
I knew not when her spirit fled,
But those who stood beside her said
She died forgiving.

My dove has found a better rest,
And yet I love the empty nest
She left neglected;
I tread the very path she trod,
And ask in her new home with God
Am I expected?

It it were but the Father's will
To let me know she loves me still,
This aching sorrow
Would turn to hope, and I could say,
Perchance she whispers day by day,
"He comes to-morrow."

I linger in the silent lane,
And high above the clover plain
The clouds are riven;
Across the fields she used to know
The light breaks, and the wind sighs low,
"Loved and forgiven."
—*Good Words.*

SOUTH BRANCH FARM.

The Taneys had lived on the South Branch farm since colony times, and no Taney had ever cheated a man of a dollar. They lent no money, and they borrowed none; they never sat at any man's table, or asked a guest to theirs.

The Taney pew—front one—was filled every Sunday, come rain or sun. Mrs. Taney, a middle-aged woman, with her gray hair in a tight little knot behind, and wearing the same rusty, black gown and bonnet for a dozen years, was always like the others present. But sometimes she was asleep. For this was the one hour of the whole week when she could sit down on a cushion and fold her hands. The air was warm; the music soft and sweet; no wonder she slept. Sometimes the works that were read stirred her soul; it seemed as if her childhood woke, as if the tears must come to her long dry eyes. But they never did. By the time she had walked home with her son William, the story of Bethlehem, or heavenly glory to come, had faded into a doubtful dream, and all that was real was the South Branch farm, the price of pork, or the fall of potatoes. After church, dinner must be ready (piping hot, too, on account of the boarder), in half an hour; then she had the sheep to look after, and the poultry to feed; then milking. The Taneys never kept any "help." Mrs. Taney had brought up six children, been sole cook, seamstress, tailor and dairymaid; yet her husband, old Ben, always had said: "Sarah's not a capable woman. No Taney blood in her."

Ben had been deaf five years, but his wife went on carrying a groaning load on the back which lacked bone. William was a harder master than his father had been; the very oxen felt the lash ottener, and their corn fell off one half. He sat in the kitchen now, with a book before him, while his mother and youngest sister, Letty, were cooking supper.

"Take that off the table," he said, suddenly. "Molasses will do. What are you cooking meat for? It's not necessary. Put it back in the cellar."

"Yes, William," replied his mother, submissively. "Only I thought the boarder—"

"We can't afford to keep him like a lord. You'll have to exercise economy, mother; it can't be always here to look after things. How am I ever to pay for the meadow lots if the money is going away in this style?"

"In what way, William?" Mrs. Taney's scared eyes wandered over the spare kitchen, the smoldering coal in a corner of the grate, the half-starved face of her little girl.

"I try to save, I am sure. What way do you mean, sir?"

"Oh, every way!" closing his book with a bang. "There's a leak at every corner. Why, I toil and slave the year round. But with such a lot of mouths to feed—"

He glared at Letty, who shrank into the pantry. She did not come out during supper, and her mother dared not call her. The girl was crying as usual, and her tears always exasperated William. Poor Letty felt the horrible guilt of her hearty appetite sore upon her. She was always hungry; hungry enough to faint now.

Mrs. Taney forgot to eat her dry bread, or drink her milk. The meadow lots! It was to buy those lots that her husband had made their lives bare and hard and wretched from their wedding day. The good wholesome produce from the farm, which should have fed the children, had gone to market, while they ate the refuse; the money which should have educated them had been put in the bank to buy these lots. When her baby was so ill no doctor was brought, and her child died; the money saved went to the lots; the mother had begged for a headstone for the grave. There was Letty, growing to be a woman, half-clothed, without a sparkle of fun or pleasure to lighten her young life; while poorer girls dressed and went out, and had company, and enjoyed, as the girls should, days filled with comfort and happiness. Every penny thus saved William laid by for the lots." Yes! those twelve actors had come to be the absolute God for these people. Not a happy life, nor God, nor heaven.

After supper his mother followed him out.

"William," she said, desperately, "how many years will it be before you can buy the lots?"

"Years? The lots?" in unfeigned amazement. "I—how on earth can you understand business?"

It was the first time she had ever spoken in this way.

"I don't know. But I'm afraid I will not live to see it. It is so long—"

She went back to the kitchen. The dishes stood untouched upon the table and Letty was seated upon the steps, a basket of red peaches beside her, which the boarder brought down from his room.

He was a young man, a teacher in a Virginia country school, who had come up to these hills geologizing in his summer vacation.

"I brought them from the McBride farm, Mrs. Taney," he said. "They are a very common kind in the Shenandoah valley," handing them to her.

Mrs. Taney's features grew warm.

"I remember a tree just like these at home," she said, "by the old mill. My old nurse used to hold me up to pull them for myself."

"Your little girl tells me that you came from Fauquier county. It is a fine country."

"It is the most beautiful in the world," said Mrs. Taney.

She stopped and went in hastily. She felt the tears choking her. She could hear Mr. Burke tell the child that his school was in Fauquier, and that he had often passed her grandfather's house. It was for sale now, with a dozen acres about it; would sell very cheap, no doubt. Land had depreciated since the war. "A quiet comfortable little homestead, too," he said, "as any in the State."

Mrs. Taney paused in her work.

"Oh, if I could only show it to Letty," she said to herself. "The dear old farm. The sunny porches, and the Bourbon roses, and the great oaks, centuries old." She had never spoken of her old home to her other children, but to Letty she had talked of it often when they were alone. Letty was like herself; the others were all Taneys.

She came to the door.

"Do you know, Mr. Burke, if there is an old negro on the place—a gardener?"

"Uncle Tod? Oh, everybody knows the old man; and his stories about the Clevelands, de family, as he calls them."

"We were the Clevelands. And old Tod is really living yet?" She laughed for the first time in a year.

When Letty had gone in Mr. Burke paced up and down the porch. He was a manly, large-natured fellow, and his heart ached with pity for the poor, pinched lives of this child and her mother. All he could do to show kindness was to lend books to Letty, which she devoured eagerly, for she was fond of reading; in fact she had obstinately persisted in staying at the free school until she had educated herself.

William Taney waited until the young man had gone, and then he went into the pantry where his mother was straining milk. Something in his manner made her set it down, trembling.

"You have bad news to tell," she said.

"No," with an uneasy, stricken laugh, "most folks call it good. Fact is mother, I've made up my mind to marry—"

"Oh, William," her old cheeks coloring.

"I made up my mind three months ago. And the girl's courted, and the wedding's to be to-morrow. There now. No need for you to look in that way, I am generally pretty close-mouthed about my own business; you might know that. And I don't choose to have the matter cackled over at home. The girl is Miss Susie Crawford."

His mother came toward him. He was her son after all, and this was the turning point of his life. She put her arms around him and kissed him. "God bless you, my boy," she said.

But he stood as immovable as a log.

"Don't let us have any fuss," he said. "You had better sit down. You're shaking all over. Well, that's all. There'll be no wedding hubbub here. I don't hold to spending money in feeding a lot of gunzling folks. The Crawfords have a regular blow-out in the morning. But you don't want to go, I reckon?" uneasily.

"I should like to see you married," she said, timidly.

"Oh, nonsense. There's no sickly sentiment about me. I'll have Sophy home by supper time. You'll have to see to things here."

He lighted his candle and turned to go.

"By the way, she was here a month ago."

"Yes." Mrs. Taney remembered distinctly the gross-featured, black-eyed young woman who had swaggered through the farmhouse in her cheap silk and gilt jewelry.

"She came just to look at her new home, and—well, she rather took a fancy to the south chamber. You had better fix it up for her."

"My room, William?"

"Yes. It's all the same to you. Of course you can go up to Letty."

Letty, who had been at work inside, came out, sobbing, and threw her arms about her mother. She knew that this had been Mrs. Taney's room for thirty years. All Mrs. Taney's children were born in it—the baby died there.

William stopped and came back, saying:

"Now look here, it's just as well to speak plainly at once. I'll have no opposition to my wife from you, Letty, nor from—from any other woman. I am the head of this house. My dear wife shall be mistress of it. She brings me as much to money, and I'll not have her nor her family insulted in it."

"My son."

But he had stalked off to bed.

There was no time the next day for Mrs. Taney or Letty to even think of the coming trouble. They were up as usual, two or three hours before day, kindling fires, milking, and getting breakfast for the six harvest hands. Then came washing, a dinner at noon, all the work of a farm, in short, which falls on a woman, in addition to which was the cleaning and preparation of the room which the bride had chosen for her own. Mrs. Taney moved sluggishly through the latter part of the work.

"What is the matter with you, mother?" asked Letty.

Mrs. Taney laughed feebly.

"I don't know; I feel like a clock that is nearly run down."

Letty made no reply. The child had lately been absent, almost indifferent, while her mother talked, apparently in her own thoughts. Could it be, the mother thought, that Letty, also, was forsaking her? Mrs. Taney had only had one other daughter—the baby who died. The other children were sons, all of whom, except William, had gone to the West and married there. She had often wished they would ask her to visit them, that she might see their children. But they never did it.

While they were hanging out the clothes that afternoon, Mrs. Taney heard a tap, three times repeated, on the orchard fence. Letty's face colored. She dropped the clothes and ran behind the apple tree. As she came back her mother saw her thrust a note into her pocket. Mrs. Taney grew suddenly sick at heart. Letty with a secret, Letty carrying on a clandestine love affair.

While Mrs. Taney stood, doubting whether to ask the child for her confidence, Letty had disappeared. A few minutes later the girl went down the road in a clean dress and sun-bonnet. It was but a trifle, yet it stunned the aded woman, as a sharp blow would have done.

Mr. Burke, coming over the fields that afternoon with a hatchet and a bag of specimens, was amazed to see Letty standing in the road in earnest conversation with a man. "A coarse, red-jawed, beery fellow," was his angry verdict. The fellow talked long and earnestly; then took Lettie's hand and pressed it reverently. Burke turned his back on them and struck across the hills. The girl's mother should hear of this at once. He said to himself, decidedly. Then he slackened his speed. What was it to him? Why should he vex himself about the girl? Or meddle with her affairs? He went slowly back to the hills. But the hot blood rushed with a strange beat through his veins. In an hour Letty was back and at work with redoubled vigor, to make up for lost time. Her mother scanned her innocent, meek face with a breathless terror.

Surely there was no guilt there. She would not doubt her; she would not ask a question.

"I have dressed the table with flowers," the mother said, "and made a cake—a real bride's cake. I hope William won't be angry. But this is so different from weddings in Virginia. Oh, Letty, if you and I could only go to the old house and sleep for one night in the room which was mine when I was a child, I think just that little thing would give me years of life."

"There they come!" cried Letty, as the big Crawford carriage was seen dashing up the road. She grew very pale and shrank back. The girl had always been afraid of her brother William; and his wife, she suspected, would be as hard a ruler and a more vulgar one.

But Mrs. Taney led her to the porch.

"You must welcome them, Letty," she said.

The bride watched them from the carriage window with keen, jealous eyes. Her father had given her a hint as to her future course.

"You've made a good match, Sophy," he said. "Bill Taney's got as long a purse any man in the country, and his old farm's comfortable. But the old woman an' her da'ater will be a drawback. They'll try to run over you roughshod, likely. Just take your stand at once. Let 'em see you will be mistress in your own house."

"Trust me for that, pappy," said Miss Sophy.

The whole Crawford family had accompanied her to see how she would hold her ground.

When poor Mrs. Taney stepped forward, therefore, her thin face reddening, and her hands held out, the bride received her welcome with a careless nod.

"I hope you will be happy in your new home, my dear," said the gentle lady.

"Oh, no doubt, ma'am! I generally hold my own pretty well. Come in, papy. Come, Sue. I want you to see my house before it is dark. Here is the living room. Bill must fit that into a parlor—double quick, too. D'ye hear, Mr Taney?" laughing loudly. "You needn't trouble yourself, ma'am, to show the way. Come along all of you."

William stopped and looked with sudden pity at his mother, than followed his wife, who went talking loudly up the stairs.

Mrs. Taney and Letty placed the supper on the table. The bride came in, the noisiest of the noisy party. She went hastily to the head of the table, saying: "This is my place, I believe."

William gravely motioned his mother to a seat among the strangers! His wife bore herself as though she had been mistress for years, and found fault freely when the humor seized her. The bread was dry as chaff, the butter was bitter with salt, she said.

"That's your idea of cooking, mother Tanney, eh? I'll give you a hint or two to-morrow. We young people have progressed, you know."

"Not that I mean to take the work out of their hands," she said to her sister aside. "No, No! If we feed 'em, they've got to earn their bread."

Letty overheard the whisper, and her scared face grew a shade paler.

"Very nice old silver, William," said the bride, directly, weighing the spoons on her finger, and then reading the mark.

"Cleveland, eh? You must have that altered, please, to our initials. I can't use spoons with another name on 'em."

William glanced uneasily at his mother. But the latter did not speak.

"Very well, my dear, it shall be as you please," he said.

As the days lengthened into weeks, the bride found her sway becoming more absolute. It occurred to William, sometimes, that she might share in the work. But like most farmers of his class, he used to see his mother drudge, from morning until night, and vaguely supposed it was her natural condition of life. Sophy carried the keys, and dealt out the provisions. Her ruddy, animal beauty pleased him; it was a pity, he thought, to mar it with hard work.

Meanwhile Mr. Burke had taken lodgings with a neighboring farmer. He kept a close scrutiny on Letty, solely, for her mother's sake, he told himself. She met the "beery fellow" twice, and took long walks with him; she received letters from him by mail. The geologist found this matter interested him more than his fossils, even.

One morning, Letty came into the room. William stood joking with his wife, before going to the field. They looked at her with astonishment, for the girl was always silent and shy.

"Brother, I want to speak to you," she said, catching her breath.

"Well, go on," said Sophy, impatiently.

"What are you afraid of?" Letty spoke directly to William, ignoring her. "The potatoes and apples must be picked over, and the cellars are damp. Could one of the hands do it?"

"Good gracious! Do you want harvesting to stop?" cried Sophy. "You and mother Taney can do it at your leisure. Do you suppose your brother pays men such ruinous wages to wait on a lot of women?"

"You have always done it," said William.

"Mother is not well, William."

"Well, manage it as you like. I can't be bothered with the kitchen work," he burst out.

Letty left the room hastily.

"That's right, William. The truth is, you're too open handed. You can't afford to keep a parcel of able-bodied women in idleness if you ever mean to buy the meadow lots."

"That's a fact!" The mention of the lots keyed his courage.

When he came back that afternoon he found Sophy resplendent in a pink-flowered muslin, entertaining half a dozen girls in the parlor. He stopped to joke and romp with them. The next moment the door opened, and Letty stood like a ghost on the threshold.

"Come to mother!" she said.

"What is the matter?"

"You have killed her, I think," quietly.

The poor old woman had sunk down on the floor of the cellar and lay as if dead.

William trembled as he lifted her. The doctor of the village happened to pass at the moment.

"No, she is not dead," he said, after examining her. "Great exhaustion. It will be a long illness. She must have rest and careful nursing."

Letty stepped forward. "She will have both. Mr. Burke, will you carry her to Mrs. Wright's, across the road? She has promised to give me a room."

The crowd about her were so stunned at the child's action that they did nothing to oppose it.

Mr. Burke promptly lifted the thin figure in his arms, and had laid her in Mrs. Wright's shaded spare room before William had recovered his senses.

"Don't you see how disgraceful this looks?" Sophy cried, shaking him. "Your mother turned out! What will folks say?"

He hurried after Letty, scolding and ordering them back. But Letty did not answer him.

"Mrs. Wright will charge boarding. D'ye hear?"

"I shall pay her," said Letty, quietly.

Mrs. Taney's illness lasted for weeks. William's wife smoothed the matter over to the community as best she could. "The Wright house was more quieter than hers. She was willing to pay the boarding to insure comfort to dear Mother Taney," etc. Secretly she rejoiced to escape the trouble of the sick woman.

When Mrs. Taney was able to come down to the porch of the cool farmhouse for the first time, she sent for William and his wife. The doctor was there, and Mr. Burke and Judge Wright, and little Letty and a man whom Mr. Burke at once recognized as "the fellow," and so he turned his back on him contemptuously.

"You've got quite a color, Mother Taney," said Sophy. "You'll soon be ready to come over. Help with the canning, eh?"

"Mrs. Taney," said the doctor, gravely, "needs a long season of rest before her health is restored. I have recommended a change of air, a journey—"

William exchanged alarmed glances with his wife.

"Why, you must takes us for millionaires, Doc," she cried. "Change of air? Journey? That sort of prescription suits city fine ladies. But farmer's wives, who have to earn their living, can't take time for such folderols."

The doctor would have answered, but Letty put her hand on his arm. There was a faint pink on her cheek and her blue eyes sparkled like steel.

"Fortunately my mother," she said, gently, "is not in such a strait. I have made arrangements for her to take the journey. We are going to-morrow to Virginia. I have bought her old home and we shall live there. She will have a long change of air."

William turned ghastly pale.

"Bought! What money had you?"

"Her own share of the estate," said Judge Wright, calmly. "Letitia is of age. She seems to have been always under the impression that she and her mother were dependent on you. She came to ask me about it two months ago, and I, as guardian and executor, had nothing more to do than to hand her over her share, which, you know, in bonds. She has chosen to invest it in Virginia land. Mr. Hipps made the purchase for her," nodding to the beery lawyer, who nodded gravely back.

Mr. Burke moved suddenly over to his side, with a beaming recognition.

"How do you propose to live on this farm?" said William.

"My mother will withdraw her portion of the estate," said Letty. "She is entitled to a third, you know."

"Withdraw? Thirds? Why, I've use for it. If she does that I have done with the meadow lots!"

His voice was like that of an enraged dog.

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When William and his wife went out of the gate he seemed to have shrunk into a smaller and older man. The last words heard from him were "lots; it's all your fault," in a fierce bitterness.

How Money is Coined in Afghanistan.

A letter from Cabul, the leading city of Afghanistan, to the London *Times*, says: "I cannot now describe the process through which the English rupees at present pass to bring them out from the Cabul mint in shape of Cabulee rupees. In one of the rude sheds which I have described as running round the courtyard, are two rows of small, round clay hearths, elevated an inch or two above the floor, and depressed, like a plate, in the middle. A pile of rupees—generally three hundred—having been counted and weighed, is placed upon one of these hearths in a carefully prepared bed of bone ashes, and covered over with charcoal and wood. The charcoal is then lighted, and when well aglow, four pounds of lead for every three hundred rupees is added to the furnace. The lead in combination with the bone ashes, separates, as is well known, the alloy.

This first process converts the rupees into a dull, unsightly mass of silver, ree, or nearly so, from alloy. The rure silver thus extracted is then carried to another shed, carefully weighed and an amount of English rupees equal to its weight given in the form of ingots, round rods. The next process is that of drawing these rods through a plate of iron, perforated with round holes, to give them a uniform circumference. This is done by means of a rude hand-wheel, after which the rods are cut by hammer and chisel into the lengths requisite to form the future rupee, each of which lengths is carefully weighed in a pair of scales. What are you afraid of?" Letty spoke directly to William, ignoring her. "The potatoes and apples must be picked over, and the cellars are damp. Could one of the hands do it?"

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This first process converts the rupees into a dull, unsightly mass of silver, ree, or nearly so, from alloy. The rure silver thus extracted is then carried to another shed, carefully weighed and an amount of English rupees equal to its weight given in the form of ingots, round rods. The next process is that of drawing these rods through a plate of iron, perforated with round holes, to give them a uniform circumference. This is done by means of a rude hand-wheel, after which the rods are cut by hammer and chisel into the lengths requisite to form the future rupee, each of which lengths is carefully weighed in a pair of scales. What are you afraid of?" Letty spoke directly to William, ignoring her. "The potatoes and apples must be picked over, and the cellars are damp. Could one of the hands do it?"

"Good gracious! Do you want harvesting to stop?" cried Sophy. "You and mother Taney can do it at your leisure. Do you suppose your brother pays men such ruinous wages to wait on a lot of women?"

"You have always done it," said William.

"Mother is not well, William."

"Well, manage it as you like. I can't be bothered with the kitchen work," he burst out.

Letty left the room hastily.

"That's right, William. The truth is, you're too open handed. You can't afford to keep a parcel of able-bodied women in idleness if you ever mean to buy the meadow lots."

"That's a fact!" The mention of the lots keyed his courage.

When he came back that afternoon he found Sophy resplendent in a pink-flowered muslin, entertaining half a dozen girls in the parlor. He stopped to joke and romp with them. The next moment the door opened, and Letty stood like a ghost on the threshold.

"Come to mother!" she said.

"What is the matter?"

"You have killed her, I think," quietly.

The poor old woman had sunk down on the floor of the cellar and lay as if dead.

William trembled as he lifted her. The doctor of the village happened to pass at the moment.

"No, she is not dead," he said, after examining her. "Great exhaustion. It will be a long illness. She must have rest and careful nursing."

Letty stepped forward. "She will have both. Mr. Burke, will you carry her to Mrs. Wright's, across the road? She has promised to give me a room."

The crowd about her were so stunned at the child's action that they did nothing to oppose it.

Mr. Burke promptly lifted the thin figure in his arms, and had laid her in Mrs. Wright's shaded spare room before William had recovered his senses.

"Don't you see how disgraceful this looks?" Sophy cried, shaking him. "Your mother turned out! What will folks say?"

He hurried after Letty, scolding and ordering them back. But Letty did not answer him.

"Mrs. Wright will charge boarding. D'ye hear?"

"I shall pay her," said Letty, quietly.

Mrs. Taney's illness lasted for weeks. William's wife smoothed the matter over to the community as best she could. "The Wright house was more quieter than hers. She was willing to pay the boarding to insure comfort to dear Mother Taney," etc. Secretly she rejoiced to escape the trouble of the sick woman.

When Mrs. Taney was able to come down to the porch of the cool farmhouse for the first time, she sent for William and his wife. The doctor was there, and Mr. Burke and Judge Wright, and little Letty and a man whom Mr. Burke at once recognized as "the fellow," and so he turned his back on him contemptuously.

"You've got quite a color, Mother Taney," said Sophy. "You'll soon be ready to come over. Help with the canning, eh?"

"Mrs. Taney," said the doctor, gravely, "needs a long season of rest before her health is restored. I have

Inexpensive Dresses.

The blue flannel dresses so generally worn during the summer and autumn have proved that inexpensive dresses may be at the same time serviceable, becoming, and indeed picturesque; of late they have rivaled the black dresses to which many had hitherto confined themselves, and have thus given variety to the wardrobe. For these reasons the popular choice for winter is for heavier pure wool goods with flannel finish, such as may be had for $1 to $1.80 a yard in double widths that require only seven or eight yards for a dress. The staple navy blue shades prevail in these fabrics, but there are also dark green, olive, garnet, and seal brown shades. The flannel-finished goods are cloths and cheviots, the latter having small checks and irregular threads of contrasting colors; besides these are many twilled goods such as camel's-hair, cassimere and serge. The entire dress is made of this woolen stuff, to introduce silk or satin as trimming detracts from the style as well as the usefulness of the dress, as the silk fabric does not wear as well as the woolen goods, and in order to finish the dress had nothing more to do than to hand her over her share, which, you know, in bonds. She has chosen to invest it in Virginia land. Mr. Hipps made the purchase for her," nodding to the beery lawyer, who nodded gravely back.

Mr. Burke moved suddenly over to his side, with a beaming recognition.

"How do you propose to live on this farm?" said William.

"My mother will withdraw her portion of the estate," said Letty. "She is entitled to a third, you know."

"Withdraw? Thirds? Why, I've use for it. If she does that I have done with the meadow lots!"

His voice was like that of an enraged dog.

"You seem, William," said Judge Wright, "strangely to have forgotten the position of your mother and sister. You have drawn the interest of your mother's money. It must all, of course, be refunded. Little Lettie has a clear head. She will manage very well. By the way, she has suggested to me that your wife should send over the Cleveland silver, and all other household property belonging to your mother before her marriage."

When William and his wife went out of the gate he seemed to have shrunk into a smaller and older man. The last words heard from him were "lots; it's all your fault," in a fierce bitterness.

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Roquefort and Its Cheese.

Fromague de Roquefort had a name in the days of Pliny, and doubtless formed part of many a Roman banquet. In the middle ages Roquefort was invested by the Parliament of Toulouse with the monopoly of making it, and although the industry is spread over an area of twenty miles round, Roquefort still maintains its ancient position, making to day a quantity of cheese nearly twenty times as great as it did at the beginning of the century. This long-continued prosperity is said to be due to the extraordinary character of the place. The village stands on the summit of a steep hill, whose sides are honey-combed with caverns, which the course of nature has made in the calcareous limestone. These caverns, which in pre-historic times are believed to have been inhabited by men of the polished-stone period, have for many centuries been used as storehouses, wherein the cheeses are kept cool during the summer heat. Attempts to make artificial caverns elsewhere have not succeeded, some mysterious zephyrs of most refreshing breath appearing to play about those of Roquefort; at any rate, the belief that they do is a perennial source of wealth to its inhabitants. *Leisure Hour.*

Fascination.

In 1859 (twenty-one years ago) I followed in the rocks of Avon, close paths park of Fontainebleau, the fairy by the Dence court, when the approach of a storm induced me to leave the blue arrows, indicating the right path for a short cut. I soon lost my way, and found myself in a maze of brambles and rocks, when I was startled by seeing on my left hand, at a distance of about ten yards, a snake, whose body, lifted up from the ground at a height of about a yard, was swinging to and fro. I remained motionless, hesitating whether to advance or retreat, but soon perceived that the snake did not mind me, but kept on maintaining its swinging motion, and some plaintive shrieks attracted my attention to a greenfinch perched on a branch of a young pine overhanging the snake, with his feathers ruffled, following by a nod of his head on each side of the branch the motions of the snake. He tottered, spread his wings, alighted on a lower branch, and so on, until the last branch was reached. I then flung my stick at the snake, but the point of a rock broke it and the snake disappeared with the rapidity of an arrow. On approaching the spot, a real abode of vipers, which I did with the greatest precaution, knowing by observation that death may be the result of a bite of a viper, I saw the greenfinch on the ground agitated by convulsive and spasmodic motion, opening and shutting his eyes. I put him in my bosom to try the effect of heat, and hastened to reach the park of Fontainebleau. The little claws of the bird opening and shutting, perhaps as an effect of heat, made me think that he might perhaps be able to stand on my finger, and he did clutch it, and held on with spasmodic squeezes. In the park I got some water, and made him drink it. In short, he revived, and finally flew off in the open air. Now, while following the motions of the snake and bird, I experienced a singular sensation. I felt giddy; a squeezing like an iron hoop pressed in my temples, and the ground seemed to me to be heaving up and down. In fact, the sensation was quite analogous to that experienced on a beginning of seasickness. From these facts, we would it not seem probable that fascination is nothing more nor less than an extreme fatigue of the optic nerve, produced by a rapid gyratory motion of a shining object, and resulting in a nervous attack and a comatose? Curiosity rivets at first the attention of the bird, unconscious of any danger, and when giddiness warns him of his peril it is too late. The snake is as well aware of this as the lophius piscatorius is of the effect of his membrane. In this system the fact of the bird coming down from a higher to a lower branch would be explained by the supposition that, giddiness overtaking him, he opened instinctively his wings and clung to the next support that he found, the motion having partially removed the giddiness so as to enable him to hold fast. Observe that nothing hindered the bird from flying away, and that the snake, being at most five feet long, could never have reached even the lowest branch. Besides he could have no nest to protect, for in the rocks of Avon there is no water save rain-water in the hollows of the rocks, and this is not potable on account of microscopic leeches which people it, the instinct of birds teaching them to avoid it.—*Nature.*

Gold in Musical Instruments.

The use of gold in the construction of musical instruments, says an exchange, never yet thoroughly investigated, offers an interesting field for experiment. Four metals are distinguished as being capable of being hardened to spring temper, and in that state possess more or less power of vibration. Steel for pianoforte st

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRO. KURTZ .... EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 11, 1880

The honest and legally cast vote of New York is for Hancock, and would make him president if law triumphs.

Curtin's splendid run shows who the people were for, and will stop the chatter of such sheets as the Lewistown *Gazette*, Wm'sport *Bulletin*, the Union county barkers, which delighted in abusing the great war governor.

Gen. Jim Beaver boasted before the election how he would reduce the democratic majority in Centre—yea, even down to 500. But Hancock comes out with glorious 996 over 329. Centre takes no perjury in hers.

On Tuesday, 2nd inst., Gen. Grant cast his first vote for a republican candidate for president.

Conkling, Grant and Cameron have been awarded the contract to run Garfield's administration. The steering, of course, will be for Grant's nomination in 1884.

The REPORTER never felt prouder of the Pennsvalley democracy than in the recent election. They presented an almost solid front against a candidate that was found guilty of perjury and bribe-taking No Pennsvalley democrats—or any Centre county democrats—need go up Salt river this time, because they routed the De Golyer brigade at home, horse, foot and dragoons.

Weaver, greenbacker, for President had in west Ward 2, Howard boro. 1, Milesburg 2, Unionville 6, Boggs 7, College 16, Ferguson new 3, Haines 3, Half moon 4, Harris 3, Howard tp. 2, Huston 20 Liberty 1, Marion 1, Rush 5, Spring 7, Union 3, Walker 3, Worth 5. Total 94.

Dow, temperance, for President, had 19 votes.

Rhone, for Assembly, had 37 votes, and Green 38.

At the battle of Gettysburg, Hancock was opposed by Longstreet and Moseby, who led the rebel hosts. Hancock came out wounded and victorious. At the battle on 2nd Hancock again led the north, and was opposed by Longstreet and Moseby reenforced by Garfield. This time the rebel brigadiers got ahead with northern radical assistance.

The bosses at the Cambria iron works went around among their men on Monday, before election, and told them to vote as they pleased, but if Hancock was elected the works should be stopped on Wednesday. Was not this bulldozing? If this thing had occurred in the south the republican party would have thrown out the whole vote of the state.

Before the election the republicans promised that Garfield's election would cause a rise in stocks and securities. The fact now is that stocks and securities have gone down. No matter, with them if they did lie, only so the lie made a vote.

The republicans at the late election voted the ticket with the brand of intimidation stamped upon its head to destroy the secrecy of the ballot and make a slave of working men at our mines and workshops. The secrecy of the ballot is one of the wise provisions given us by our forefathers which the republicans are now plotting to destroy so that a poor man must vote at the dictation of his employer.

The Bellefonte *Republican* is displeased because Gov. Curtin made a gain of nearly 100 in one ward in that town, by republicans voting for Curtin. Now is the republicans were sincere in their tariff professions, we hold that Curtin was the man they should vote for, because Gov. Curtin always was and still is a good tariff man, and has money invested in iron and coal that need a tariff This the *Republican* can not deny. Any republican who cried for a tariff and then voted against Curtin was simply voting hypocritically against his profession. In Congress Curtin will have weight and influence for a tariff measure, while his opponent would have been a non-entity like Yocum.

The *Patriot* says:—Western republicans will urge a revision of the tariff next winter and eastern manufacturers will rush to Washington to beg democratic congressmen to save them from the free traders. But eastern manufacturers will be given to understand that they can not look to the democratic party, which they defeated by corruption and violence on Tuesday last, for any favors in the way of class legislation. The democracy owes them no favors, but will do even-handed justice all around in its action on the tariff question. Monopoly in every form will find a relentless and inexorable foe in the democratic party from this day forward.

Now it is Colfax's time. Colfax, like Garfield was found guilty of taking Credit Mobilier stock.

Colfax was retired to obscurity for it, with the stain of corruption and hypocricy on his brow.

Colfax's guilt was no greater than Garfield's.

Garfield was rewarded with the presidency for his corruption and perjury.

Now let Colfax step out from his disgraced obscurity and ask his party to reward him as it did Garfield.

Schuyler Colfax, step forth, you are as honest a man as Garfield.

From several localities in this county we learn of democratic workingmen being bulldozed by brutal republican employers, for exercising the privileges of an American freeman by voting the democratic ticket. In one case a son-in-law and another hired man found themselves obliged to quit a republican employer because they would not vote for Garfield, a briber and perjurer. When things come to this pass,—and there is too much of it among republican bosses—it is bad indeed for a free country.

If any republican desires to vote for a bribe taker and perjurer we say let him have all freedom to do so, but when he tries to force a democrat to do the same thing in preference to a pure patriot like Gen. Hancock, a lamp-post or whipping-post should be applied.

Suppose democrats would say to such brutal bulldozing republicans: If you persecute democratic workingmen thus and rob them of their freedom, and make them vote a *marked* ticket, we will not ny longer be a customer at your store, or mill. In a county like Centre such republican bulldozers would mighty soon realize that their game can be played by others too, and they would howl at being paid in their own coin.

Was It A Sin And Mockery Of God To Vote For Garfield?

No argument that can now be advanced, can undo the result of the late election which went in favor of Garfield. No stronger and weightier facts could be used, or ever were used, against any presidential candidate, than were found against Mr. Garfield in his own record as contained in the official documents, and which were not and could not be disputed by his friends. He there stands convicted of heinous crimes. These crimes, with page and evidence, we have printed from time to time in the REPORTER, giving date, page and evidence, and invited the honest voter to call at our office and see the official record of the man. These facts we do not intend to reprint here, as all know them. Summing up Mr. Garfield's record, he is found guilty of the following terrible sins:

1st. Telling a lie in the Credit Mobilier matter, and then solemnly invoking the name of Almighty God to bear witness that he was stating the truth. This was the terrible and execrable sin of perjury.

2nd. Gen. Garfield was found guilty of selling his vote and influence in congress in favor of the DeGolyer gang so they might plunder the treasury. For this crime if prosecuted, he would have gone to the penitentiary two years.

3rd. Gen. Garfield stands guilty of perjury in the electoral commission.

4th. Gen. Garfield is found in the Congressional Globe as having voted to shield the worst plunderers ever known under the government.

Now, if these are facts—and they are—could any professed Christian vote for Garfield? Not according to our understanding of Christian duty as laid down in holy writ, and as we frequently hear it alluded to in the prayers of men who voted for Garfield. What! is a perjurer, a bribe taker, and the shielder of bad men the proper person to elevate to the chief place of a Christian nation? If it is, then religion is a mockery; if it is not, then it is a mockery of the Most High to do so.

We heard a church member openly call for three cheers for 329, the act of perjury, sacrilege against God, in which Garfield was caught!

Just imagine, before one of our Justices of the Peace, a man clearly caught in perjury, and then a professed Christian to jest over it and call for three cheers for the act! Yet, this has been done, and is being done, by republicans in the case of Garfield's swearing he did not receive the $329 when it was proven, to the satisfaction of a committee of five men of high standing, that he did receive it, and previously had admitted it to Judge Black.

If a perjurer and briber had been on the ticket opposed to Garfield, we might overlook it as being a choice between two bad men. But Gen. Hancock bears a stainless reputation; is a tried patriot; true to his oath and all his trusts. What was the professed Christian's duty in the face of such facts, we leave all of them to reconcile with their consciences and professions. When God and his cause is made of secondary consequence to party then the hollowness of profession in the former is grievous and crying.

What a model to set before the youth of the land, to jest and cheer over perjury and corruption in high places! Could the iniquity of Sodom have been greater? What is the country going to under such teachings, from men who daily pray that our rulers may be pure and then vote to make the most iniquitous our rulers?

If our sentiments as given here are wrong, we fail to see it, and we express them in sorrow and not in anger. The lesson taught by Garfield's election is that perjury and bribery are rewarded by the Christian and sinner alike with still higher position, and advancement, and the greater the pack of political sins, the more acceptable the candidate.

We repeat, knowing that Garfield is guilty of all that has been charged against him, every vote for him was a sin and mockery of God. We are prepared at any time to sustain the former by the public records, and the latter by the word of God itself. It is said God will punish a nation for the iniquity of its rulers. How much more justly will be his wrath when a nation knowingly makes choice of iniquitous men for its rulers?

It is rumored from Washington that three republican Supreme Judges will be retired, whose successors must be confirmed by the democratic senate.

The court now stands politically, on strict party lines, seven Republicans to two Democrats. In minor respects, leaving out Justice Hunt, who has not been on the bench of late, it is considered about evenly divided on Constitutional questions, even those into which enter in mild form the doctrine of State sovereignty when the Constitution is silent on Federal sovereignty. It was because of this devision that a movement was made last winter which contemplated the retirement of Justice Hunt and the appointment of Senator Edmunds to his seat. It is now learned upon positive authority that Justices Swayne and Strong will retire probably before January. Both are entitled to pensions, having reached the age of seventy years and served ten years on the bench. Justice Clifford, who is badly broken in health, was recently afflicted with partial paralysis of so severe a form as to preclude, it is said, his return to the bench. Justice Hunt is also paralysed and cannot perform his judicial duties, and he would have retired last year, so it was reported, had it not been that he had nearly fulfilled the time requirements entitling him to a pension. It is understood that within a few months they will have been fulfilled and that he will then resign. Should Congress feel so disposed a special act may be passed in his behalf this winter retiring him on full pension. That would hardly be done in case of General Hancock's election, but the chances are that if General Garfield should be elected Congress would prefer that the successor should be named by the retiring rather than by the coming President. This nomination must, however, pass a Democratic Senate. Justice Clifford's circuit covers Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and Judge Lowell, who is his circuit judge, General Devins, Judge Russell and E. Rockwood Hoar, all of Massachusetts, are spoken of as his successors. Justice Clifford is of Maine. For Justice Hunt's place, whose circuit covers Vermont, Connecticut and New York, Mr. Evarts, Mr. Stoughton, Judge Dillon, Professor Dwight, Judge Blatchford, Judge Noah Davis and Mr. Southmayd, a partner of Mr. Evarts, are mentioned. Senator Edmunds also aspires to the place, but it is understood that there are Republican influences adverse to him that are insurmountable. As much might be said for Mr. Evarts' chances, for Senator Conkling would not be likely to permit his confirmation, even should he be appointed. Justice Strong's circuit covers New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware. Mr. George Harding, of Philadelphia, is spoken of as his successor, but Justice Bradley, whose residence is at Newark and whose circuit is in the extreme South, is understood to be desirous of taking Justice Strong's circuit. In case he should be transferred a movement may be looked for among Southern Republicans for the appointment of some Southern man, like Judge Settle, for instance, to Judge Bradley's present circuit. In case of Democratic success on 2nd a similar movement in behalf of a Democrat would likely be made. The South has no representative on the bench now except Justice Harlan, who resides at Louisville, Ky. For Justice Swayne's place Stanley Matthews is the only one yet mentioned. Of the retiring justices Justices Swayne, Strong and Hunt are Republicans, and Justice Clifford a Democrat. If General Hancock should be elected their places would probably be filled by Democrats, who, with Justice Field, would constitute a majority of the court. By the time Congress meets a host of other names may fairly be expected to be in the field, no matter how the election may result and a Democratic Senate holds the fort.

For the information of John Kelly we would say that the democracy of Centre county give him damning enough to do for a life-time. First you betrayed and defeated the democracy in the state election last year, placing the state government into the hands of our worst enemies. Then your cussed discontent and muleish disposition to kick and make trouble was not appeased until your treason, plotting and scheming led to a reduced democratic vote in the city of New York, which lost Hancock the state, and brought defeat to the democracy of the nation.

The curses of an outraged democracy justly fall—and may they continue to fall—upon your head.

Let democrats shun Boss Kelly as the glandered horse of politics.

John Kelly go over to the republicans at once, it is the home of foul men like you. They harbor a perjurer and a bribe taker, and you have been their tool.

Illegal Votes In New York.

It appears that in New York thousands of votes were cast for Garfield, that had printed marks upon them. This is contrary to an explicit law passed by the legislature and signed by Cornell, a republican. These tickets with printed marks were gotten up for the intimidation of voters by bosses and destroyed the secrecy of the ballot. If these voters—clearly unlawful—are thrown out, it is thought the state would be certainly thrown to Hancock.

In 1876 in order to obtain the presidency, the republicans threw the three states of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina, for reasons without law to warrant the steal, now certainly the republicans will admit, that in the case of New York, the democrats have the law on their side, and in our opinion what is law should be carried ont. If the republicans needed a state, and had the advantage of the law as clearly as the democrats now have in New York, they would take it in short order, for they did it with three democratic states in 1876 without the shadow of law.

Just now we do not know what action will be taken in the matter by the democratic leaders, but in their alarm the republicans cry that the election should not be disturbed and that democrats ought to submit so that the country might not be disturbed. In 1876 these republicans said the same thing after they clearly stole the presidency, they asked the democrats to submit so that the business of the country might not be disturbed.

When the republicans steal they ask the democrats to submit for the sake of the quiet of the country. When democrats seek to have what the law allows them, these same righteous fellows cry. O, submit to our wrong-doings for the sake of peace.

We think the democracy has arrived at that point where forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and should no longer submit to what is wrong no matter who is disturbed or hurt thereby.

Texas has a solid democratic town Granbury, Hood county, gave Hancock 1,136 votes and Garfield none.

Not yet have the Garfielder's been able to prove that the Chinese letter was a forgery. All the congressmen who saw it say it is Garfield's handwriting.

In Texas, the other night, a drunken man was frozen to death, and at Dallas on 5, they had three inches of snow. That beats us in the north—must be a southern outrage.

In Springfield, Ill., on 5, three inches of snow.

In spite of all the illegal votes and frauds by the Garfield managers in New York, Hancock would have still carried that state had it not been for the black hearted treachery of Boss Kelly, who traded off Hancock that he might carry the city ticket to suit himself

The democrats outside the city did better even than they calculated, but Kelly's trade off in the city cost Hancock some 15,000 votes, and that did it.

Still on the popular vote, in all the states, Hancock has a large majority over Garfield which shows that people are democratic, and on a direct vote Hancock would have been elected.

CURTIN'S ELECTION TO CONGRESS.

Special Dispatch to THE TIMES.

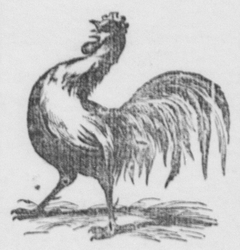
Washington, November 4.—There was more general interest felt here on both sides in the contest in Ex-Governar Curtin's district than in any other of the Pennsylvania Congressional battles. All of the Democrats and many Republicans strongly sympathized with Curtin and hope to see him confront the petty Brigadiers who conspired to defeat and humiliate him last winter in the Curtin-Yocum contest, because of his record as the War Governor of his State. The news of his triumphant election was received with general satisfaction among the newspaper men, most of whom know him personally and esteem him highly. If he can pass through a session without a tilt with the Ex-Confederate Vice President Stephens, who led the bolt against Curtin last winter, there will be disappointment on all sides. When Stephens was imprisoned in Fort Warren, Curtin hastened to Washington to obtain his liberation, and Stephens rewarded Curtin by bolting the party to defeat him. They will now come face to face in the House, and Curtin is likely to have a good memory of the events of last winter.

THE GRANDEST CANYON IN COLORADO.

The grandest canyon of the Gunnison, which begins only a short distance from town, is equal in grandeur and wildness of scenery to the canyon of the Colorado and throws the canyon of the Arkansas in the shade. It is upwards of forty miles long and the mountains rise up on either side to the height of upwards of 5,000 feet. As yet the trout alone traverse the cleft mountains pass. The quickest way to send or get a dispatch from the outside world is via Lake City. The time consumed between Lake City and Gunnison is one stage, or twelve hours, while a dispatch from South Arkansas requires five days to reach here, as it follows the present very circuitous mule route and takes the back track to Pueblo, thence to Alamosa, Lake City and Gunnison, over 300 miles out of a direct route. Thus a dispatch sent from Denver to Gunnison, via South Arkansas, would take two days longer to reach its destination than would a letter from the same point. The Denver & Rio Grande railroad people say they will be in Gunnigon before the snow of this year covers the prairie,

OFFICIAL VOTE OF CENTRE COUNTY, 1880.

	President. 1876 Tilden	1876 Hayes	1880 Hancock	1880 Garfield	Auditor General. Dechert	Auditor General. Lemon	Supreme Judge. Jenks	Supreme Judge. Green	Congress. Curtin	Congress. Murray	Assembly. Gephart	Assembly. Murray	Assembly. Harris	Assembly. Thompson	District Attorney. Heinle	District Attorney. Rav
Bals.	88	166	103	181	100	178	105	179	150	135	96	95	208	170	105	177
N. W.	133	111	141	120	138	123	143	120	154	104	131	133	135	116	144	112
S. W.	71	62	45	72	45	77	44	72	60	71	43	42	79	74	44	75
W. W.	45	46	52	59	52	59	52	59	55	57	44	48	100	97	51	59
Howard b.	46	99	43	98	43	98	43	98	47	95	34	48	103	99	44	99
Milesburg b.			124	26	124	26	134	26	121	29	123	123	27	25	125	25
Millheim	124	150	231	231	229	231	227	229	227	227	211	225	247	229	229	228
Philipsburg	32	45	40	44	40	44	41	45	41	54	41	41	49	48	41	48
Unionville b.	172	63	194	69	191	69	189	67	185	69	156	100	105	69	186	71
Benner	173	257	210	266	210	266	204	265	255	223	197	205	282	276	207	273
Boggs	35	43	42	48	41	47	41	47	41	48	41	40	52	47	46	44
Burnside	79	195	92	184	92	184	97	193	107	179	75	100	198	188	91	197
College	45	50	85	46	84	45	84	45	92	39	83	85	47	46	73	56
Curtin	154	67	162	73	161	73	161	74	157	74	145	159	87	71	159	72
Ferguson old	73	90	63	108	63	108	66	107	61	110	60	63	113	110	62	109
" new	293	67	253	83	252	83	252	83	262	82	78	79	4	4	79	4
Gregg, north			79	4	79	4	79	4	79	4	255	255	83	83	255	83
" south	208	114	239	111	234	108	237	114	235	229	114	114	229	115		
Haines	41	97	49	92	49	92	48	96	45	100	44	48	100	97	51	96
Halfmoon	123	101	142	88	141	85	141	85	136	89	136	143	85	81	143	83
Harris	87	102	98	113	98	113	95	117	101	110	90	97	123	116	100	117
Howard	53	116	66	102	66	102	64	103	63	109	64	66	109	103	67	103
Huston	59	121	94	183	94	183	97	177	99	183	97	98	186	182	98	179
Liberty	84	30	98	38	99	38	98	38	99	38	92	99	43	38	99	38
Marion	278	56	280	62	280	62	279	64	277	64	275	280	63	60	290	61
Miles	61	98	56	102	56	102	56	102	51	105	47	54	111	103	52	105
Patton	285	81	168	17	167	17	170	15	161	17	151	168	16	15	168	17
Penn	369	127	179	66	175	66	177	66	175	66	173	176	62	65	175	69
Potter, north			221	80	220	80	217	79	217	79	211	219	78	76	222	77
Potter, south	163	93	184	96	000	00	180	94	176	98	177	178	100	95	179	96
Rush	107	98	137	131	137	131	135	132	131	133	132	135	137	132	142	127
Snow Shoe	186	224	212	247	212	247	210	140	217	250	196	201	276	254	214	251
Spring	47	68	82	71	82	71	81	70	82	71	82	82	70	70	82	70
Taylor	75	114	79	120	79	121	81	118	77	130	80	82	121	123	81	122
Union	225	101	230	96	230	96	228	95	225	92	213	225	106	92	228	95
Walker	71	84	75	78	77	79	77	79	74	81	75	78	83	80	79	79
Worth																
Total	4085	3266	4598	3602	4567	3602	4568	3605	4609	3529	4353	4552	3866	3621	4598	3621



The Democratic Rooster.

He crows over a popular majority in the United States, for Hancock, of 100,000.

This shows that the majority of the people are democrats; altho' under the electoral system Garfield is 26 electors ahead.

Our rooster crows over an increased democratic majority in Centre county.

And again he crows over the splendid vindication and triumphant election of A. G. Curtin.

Centre county democrats need not go up Salt River, they licked all their fellows.

The 20th District.

The following is the result in this congressional district:

	Curtin.	Murray
Centre,	4699	3825
Union,	1477	2291
Mifflin,	1943	2102
Clearfield,	1417 maj.	
Clinton,	800 do.	
Elk,	800 do.	
	11,106	7,922

Curtins maj, 3184.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The following are the official majorities in each of the several counties of the state with the exception of Blair, Jefferson, Lancaster and Philadelphia:

	Garfield's majority.	Hancock's majority.
Adams		615
Allegheny	11856	
Armstrong	780	
Beaver	1202	
Bedford		85
Berks		7731
Blair	1080	
Bradford	3200	
Bucks		242
Butler	691	
Cambria		598
Cameron	65	
Carbon		600
Centre		996
Chester	5774	
Clarion	1500	
Clearfield		1823
Clinton		83
Columbia		2362
Crawford	1345	
Cumberland		1031
Dauphin	1954	
Delaware	2535	
Elk		816
Erie	2109	
Fayette		1339
Forest	45	
Franklin	415	
Fulton		350
Green		2070
Huntingdon		646
Indiana	2498	
Jefferson		209
Juniata		674
Lackawanna	167	
Lancaster	8700	
Lawrence	2313	
Lebanon	1824	
Lehigh		2170
Luzerne		1647
Lycoming		1461
M'Kean	527	
Mercer	1031	
Mifflin	120	
Monroe		1444
Montgomery	1	
Montour		597
Northampton		309
Northumberland		1085
Perry	140	
Philadelphia	20746	
Pike		795
Potter	687	
Schuylkill	541	2171
Snyder	1650	
Somerset		1444
Sullivan	400	
Susquehanna	945	
Tioga	3229	
Union	752	
Venango	516	
Warren	1089	
Washington	601	
Wayne		290
Westmoreland		600
Wyoming		196
York		1711
	79476	44775
	44775	
Garfield's majority	34701	

HANCOCK ON THE ELECTION.

New York, November 5.—General Hancock said yesterday: "Personally, I do not feel badly because I am not elected. Of course I regret that the Democratic party, of which I am proud to be a member, has been defeated. It is a great disappointment to all of us when we fail to gain a victory in behalf of the faith and principle which we adyocate. It is my wish that it be understood that I have no grief on my own account. The man who assumes the duties pertaining to the Presidency of the United States has a momentous task to perform."

"Whom do you blame for your defeat?"

"Certainly not my friends; and it was perfectly natural that my political opponents should work for their own interests."

"But General, some of your friends have said that—"

"Oh, never mind," interrupted General Hancock, "the campaign is over and the true Christian spirit is to forgive and forget. I have the pleasure of knowing that I have hundreds of thousands of true friends who tendered me the compliment of their votes. To merit the esteem and kind wishes of these people is the desire nearest my heart. I have always tried to faithfully serve my country in the past, and it is my earnest intention to pursue the same policy in the future, whatever may be my station in life."

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.

My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family.—A lady in Providence, R. I.—*Journal.*

THE GRAND RESULT.

The Estimated Vote and Estimated Majorities.

The annexed tables present the electoral vote of the various States, as near as it could be computed by the returns received last night. There seems to be no doubt Hancock has carried California and Nevada, with Oregon in doubt, and the chances are that it has gone Democratic by less than a thousand. This will make the electoral vote stand: Garfield, 210, Hancock, 159, Hancock carries a majority of the States and will have a majority on the popular vote of the country over Garfield of about a hundred thousand.

FOR GARFIELD.

State.	Electoral Votes.	Estimated Majorities.
Colorado	3	2,000
Connecticut	6	3,000
Illinois	21	13,000
Louisiana	10	7,000
Iowa	11	15,000
Kansas	5	40,000
Maine	7	6,000
Massachusetts	13	51,000
Michigan	11	40,000
Minnesota	5	25,000
Nebraska	3	10,000
New Hampshire	5	8,000
New York	35	20,000
Ohio	22	35,000
Pennsylvania	29	34,000
Rhode Island	4	5,000
Vermont	5	22,400
Wisconsin	10	30,000
Totals	210	445,400

FOR HANCOCK.

States.	Electoral Votes.	Estimated Majorities.
Alabama	10	40,000
Arkansas	6	30,000
California	6	1,000
Delaware	3	600
Florida	4	3,500
Georgia	11	75,000
Kentucky	12	55,000
Louisiana	8	25,000
Maryland	8	15,000
Mississippi	8	60,000
Missouri	15	50,000
Nevada	3	500
New Jersey	9	2,000
North Carolina	10	15,000
Oregon	3	600
South Carolina	7	12,000
Tennessee	12	35,000
Texas	8	70,000
Virginia	11	40,000
West Virginia	5	18,000
Totals	159	541,700

NOTHING SHORT OF UNMISTAKABLE BENEFITS.

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weakness and irregularities and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 2

NEW ENTERPRISE

ALEXANDER & CO.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT —AND— SEED STORE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW, made at Syracuse, N. Y. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and Iron Beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS—Of these we sell the Osburn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single Harvesters or as Combined Reapers and Binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norristown Gleaner and Binder. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side delivery will cut It not only binds but cleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call

VICTOR CLOVER HULLER.—We are the agents for this celebrated Huller in Centre county.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia, at the low price of $7.50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store room opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more particularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 6. ALEXANDER & CO

The Centre county democracy fought nobly and held up her majorities magnificently, as follows:

Hancock,	996
Dechert,	965
Jenks,	963
Curtin,	1140
Gephart over Harris,	487
Gephart over Thompson,	686
Murray over Harris,	686
Murray over Thompson,	931
Heinle,	977

Ladies, and all who lead sedentary lives should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS Price 25 cents. For sale at all Drug Stores, Oct 21 4t.

Meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic, and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and re-vitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a most salutary change in the entire system, when in a morbid condition.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

The Largest Retail STOCK OF DRY GOODS.

3 BARGAINS —IN— SILKS.

COLORED SATIN DE LYON AT $1.25. In all the fashionable colorings. The current price is $2.00

BLACK SATIN DE LYON AT $1.50. Extra satin face. The real value $2.25

VELVET AND SATIN STRIPES AT $1.35 In the most desirable medium and large stripes Has been selling at $3.00

* * * * * * * * * * *

3 BARGAINS —IN— DRESS GOODS.

LUPIN'S 36 INCH COLORED MERINOS At 50 cts. Extra heavy and the regular price everywhere is 62½ cents.

ENGLISH HALF-SILK FANCIES AT 25 cts. Cost the importer 37½ cents to land on this side of the Atlantic.

46 INCH SILK AND WOOL DRESS GOODS AT 75 cents. These cost $1.25 on the manufacturer's loom.

* * * * * * * * * * *

3 BARGAINS —IN— BLACK GOODS.

46 INCH ALL WOOL BLACK CASHMERES AT 65 cents. These are French goods and worth 75 cents

46 INCH ALL WOOL BLACK SHOODAS at 87½ cents. A great bargain well worth $1.25

46 INCH SILK AND WOOL DAMASSES AT $1.75; worth $2.25. Used much for trimmings and overdresses,

* * * * * * * * * * *

3 BARGAINS —IN— HOISERY

LADIES' FLEECED LINED HOSE AT 25 c. Full regular made and actually worth 37½ cts.

CHILDREN'S SOLID COLORED MERINO HOSE at 25 cents. In all sizes. These goods must be seen to appreciate their cheapness.

MEN'S ENGLISH MERINO HALF HOSE At 37½ cents. Full regular made and worth 50 cents.

—o—

[AN OPEN LETTER.]

Harrisburg, Pa., October 1, 1880.

Geutlemen:—

I thank you for filling my orders for Dry Goods so promptly and satisfactorily. Your system is perfect, as ladies find they can with entire safety, shop without the trouble of going to the city, and can purchase from the smallest article to hundreds of dollars worth, with entire satisfaction, through your Mail Order Department, I am sure this mode of shopping will become general with consumers at a distance.

Very Respectfully,

Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier, Philadelphia. *Mrs. ———*

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

MARKET ST. TO FILBERT, N. W. COR. of EIGHTH ST PHILADELPHIA.

WANTED

10,000 BUSHELS CORN.

10,000 BUSHELS BARLEY.

10,000 BUSHELS OATS.

10,000 BUSHELS RYE.

Highest Cash Prices will be Paid.

I am stocking my COAL YARD this season with nothing but the VERY BEST QUALITY of

ANTHRACITE COAL!

GIVE IT A TRIAL, SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LAWRENCE L. BROWN.

Cool Yard and Grain Elevator at rear of B. E. V. R. R. Depot. 30sept. tf.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United Sta es, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities.

Prices fully as low as ordinary slop-shop work—usually sold in Bellefonte.

Mothers, bring in your Children, from 4

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs Nov. 11., 80.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 Jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek R'R.

WESTWARD.

	1	3	5
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7 00	1 55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2 20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9 50		

EASTWARD.

	2	4	6
LEAVE	A.M	A.M.	P M
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10 35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	8 50	1.00	6.00

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.

Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—FOR SALE. A new bob-sled, made of the best material and workmanship, will be sold cheap and guaranteed.

J. W. REISSNYDER,
oct21 3t. Millheim, Pa.

—The new domestic Sewing Machine was operated by a blind lady at the Bellefonte fair 2t

—Gov. Curtin made a splendid run in his own town. In 3 wards he gained nearly 100.

—We are told a republican in Gregg township declared he would sooner vote for the devil than for a democrat. In such a case we really pity the devil.

—Nicest dress patterns, latest styles, always at Lyon & Co's.

—The northern precinct of Gregg is pretty healthy and deserves the banner. See: Hancock 79, Garfield 4.

—Persons back on the REPORTER for several years, will do us a favor by remitting *at least* a part of amount due. We need cash to keep business going.

—The Centre county Pomona Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry meets at Centre Hall, on Thursday the 16th Nov. Three sessions, 10 a. m., 2 and 7 p. m.

LEONARD RHONE.

—No party has a better right to put out a bigger rooster than the Philad. Branch, because they beat all the rest in selling cheap clothing. Lewins can send all other clothing stores up salt river in that regard.

—A boiler in the steam flour mill of W. H. Supplee, near Lewisburg, blew up last Saturday week, very badly injuring the proprietor and a man by the name of Yeagle. The buildings were very badly damaged.

—Lyon & Co. keep the fullest assortment of dry-goods in the county.

—On Monday of last week in Millheim a little daughter of John Karstetter went too near a fire under a kettle. Her clothes caught fire and the lower part of her body from the knees up was badly burnt.

—What's the use in suffering for want of good, warm clothing when you can get a new suit for such an astonishingly low price at the Philad. Branch, headquarters for men and boys' clothing?

—In Penn township, we are informed a republican offered a weak democrat a suit of clothes if he voted for Garfield. The consequence was, both lost their votes, Right.

—Rain Friday night and Saturday. Fierce storm all Saturday night and Sunday morning last, which no doubt played havoc with fences. Ground frozen hard on Monday morning 8.

—Don't you want to buy a good pair of boots or shoes cheap? If you do we would advise you to call at Dinges' as they have the largest and best stock around.

—A copy of the duplicate of Potter township has been left with W. B. Mingle at the Bank, where tax payers will be accommodated.

E. B. HOSTERMAN.

—College township with 16 and Huston with 20 votes have the largest remnants of the greenback party in this county. The total in the county is 94. It is hardly worth while for the fellows to go up Salt river, there are not enough of them to keep warm.

—Do not fail to see the new Domestic Sewing Machine before buying any other. 2t.

—We see it stated in some of our exchanges that some farmers in Centre county are burning their corn for fuel owing to the fact that it is cheaper than to pay freight on coal.

This item we find in a number of our exchanges. Our farmers are doing the reverse, feeding their corn to hogs and cattle and burning coal and wood for fuel.

—All are on the right side and safe against panics if they buy their family groceries of Sechler & Co. You save money and get the best and most wholesome goods.

—The Emporium bears its testimony against oil pipe lines: It says the leaks in the pipe line which passes through the town "are spoiling all springs of water which are located below the pipe line, and in fact so impregnating the cellars near as to make them utterly useless. The pipe line is a nuisance that should be abated. Its leakage destroys the fish in our streams, spoils our best drinking water and makes our cellars useless."

—Two good new buggies, one open and one with top, for sale at Levi Murray's Coach shops, also one two seated carriage and a spring wagon.

This work will be sold very cheap for cash.

All work warranted to be good.

nov. 4 3t

—The Garfielders here had a little rattification on last Thursday. About a dozen with the band assembled in the post-office, where two tshunes were played when three cheers were ordered "for 329" and given with a will; next three cheers for De Golyer, then three cheers for Moseby, and three ordered for the band, but the latter died off at the second stool. The fellows let on to feel good, but we know they all knew they voted for a bad egg, and that the democrats wore the cleanest conscience.

—Since the presidential election of 1876, the democrats of Centre have increased their vote 513, and the republicans 336.

—The census takers have found that nearly all overcoats in this county are branded Philad. Branch. This must be evidence that Lewins sells 'em cheapest.

—On evening of 3rd, says the Tyrone Herald, an accident occurred at Big Fill on the Tyrone and Clearfield road by which an engine and about fourteen coal cars were thrown off the track and down the embankment, a distance of not less than 150 feet. The engineer, A. J. Lathan, was severely injured, but we believe not fatally. John Sillinger, brakeman, had an ankle badly strained and at latest accounts, John Halligan, the fireman, had not been found. It is supposed that he was killed and buried beneath the debris.

—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done thousands of women more good than the medicines of many doctors. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham. 4nov. 2t.

—CALEY'S CHICKEN POWDER, a sure cure for Cholera and Gapes. Sold by J. D Murray. 4nov. 3m.

—The new Domestic Sewing Machine is so simple the blind can use it. 2t

Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Constipation cured at once by DR. METTAURS HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA POWDERS. Price 25 cents. oct. 21 4t

—If you want boots, or a cheaper overcoat than any body else can sell you go to Lyon & Co.

—Sale bills printed cheaper at this office than any other in the county.

—Rev. Keller, of Boalsburg, has taken charge of the Centre Hall grammer school.

—Big lot of ready made suits of clothing at Dinges'. Bargains are to be made.

—Mr. Wm. W. Lichtey, formerly of near Tusseyville, Pa., now of Ohio, is home on a visit.

—Hon. S. Gilliland left at our office a sample of iron ore found upon his farm. The chunk is very heavy and no doubt has at least 50 per cent of metal in it.

—It has been ascertained, since the election, that the secret of success lies in purchasing your groceries at Sechlers, who keep the best, purest and freshest.

—The Y. M. C. A., of this place will observe the week of prayer for young men, next week, beginning Sunday, continuing till Saturday. Meetings will be held in the hall, in the evenings. All are respectfully invited to attend. Meeting on Sunday at 4 o'clock, p. m.

—We are told that a fellow named Kunes voted the republican ticket in one of the townships near Bellefonte then voted again at Beech creek. He has been arrested.

—Any thing in the boot and shoe line at C. Dinges.

—Very fine weather Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, with frosty mornings.

Habitual Costiveness is the bane of nearly every American woman. From it usually arises those dire ills that so surely undermine their health and strength. Every woman owes it to herself and to her family to use that celebrated medicine, Kidney-Wort. It is the sure remedy for constipation, and for all disorders of the kidneys and liver. Try it now.

—REMEDY FOR THE EPIZOOTIC—The following remedy for epizootic will be found worthy of a trial:—

Take 3 oz Nitrate of Soda, ½ oz. Charcoal, 1 paper Dussey's Horse and Mule powder, mix and give tablespoonful 4 to 6 times a day in a little bran.

The Horse and Mule Powder can be had at C. Dinges'.

—It has been agreed by men of all parties, and boys as well, that Lewin's shall not close up Salt river, because he is needed here to sell good and cheap clothing, and because the Philad. Branch is the only place this side of Jordan where money can be saved in clothing.

In Tennessee the democrats ran two candidates for governor, in consequence of which the republican candidate was elected. The democrats have the legislature.

—Dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes &c., are still offered at the lowest possible price, at Dinges. Give them a call.

Corn shellers with cleaning attachments, hay and straw cutters, fodder cutters and crushers, farmers chopping or grinding mills of the most improved make, for sale by ALEXANDER & CO.,
11 nov 3t. Bellefonte, Pa.

—Don't forget Bunnell & Aikens sell the new Domestic Sewing Machine. 2t.

—The Lewistown *Sentinel* of 4, says: An unsuccessful attempt was made on Friday night to blow open the safe in Mr. J. C. McNitt's store. The burglars with the aid of tools stolen from Mr. J. D. Forny's shop forced the door, in so doing one of the party must have received a bad cut as there was a pool of blood at the door and blood could be traced throughout the room. After gaining an entrance to Mr. McNitt's private office they proceeded to blow open the safe. A hole about ¾ of an inch in diameter was drilled down through the top and directly into the drawer containing all the valuable papers, bonds and money. After being heavily charged and in order to break the sound of the explosion, the thieves carried a quantity of mud and plastered the safe door then piled about $1,000 worth of woolen goods around it, and set fire to the fuse. However the explosion failed to force the safe open, but made a complete wreck of the inside, damaging many of the valuable papers beyond recognition, the money was considerably damaged, and several thousand dollars in bonds belonging to other parties were badly charred. Mr. Mc's account books were also damaged. Failing to further execute their schemes they turned their attention to the money drawers in the store room where they secured about $7, together with about $20 worth of silk handkerchiefs and razors, after which they decamped. It is presumed that a party of tramps committed the theft, as several had been seen around town the previous day. They were also seen encamped at Naginey's cave. Powder and fuse were stolen from the stone quarries near by on Friday night. This is the fourth time Mr. McNitt's store has been robbed since he has been in business and the second time this summer.

—The difference between a suit at court and a suit at Lewins', is: The first is expensive, and the latter is cheap. The first should be avoided and the latter all should have. The Philad. Branch has the largest and best assortment of clothing in the county.

REUNION OF VETERANS.—The surviving veterans of the 49th Regt., Pa Vols., we are informed, are to hold their fourth reunion at Lewistown, on Thursday, Nov 18 The citizens have generously offered to entertain them on that occasion.

The program is an interesting one, and the prospects are that there will be an unusual large attendance.

The P. R. R. Company will sell tickets at excursion rates to the members of the organization upon presentation to any one of their ticket agents, of an order which can be had by immediate application to the Secretary, Rev. I Newton Ritner, 727 North 17th street, Philadelphia.

These reduced rates can only be secured on presentation of above order, and are good on any of the branches as well as the main line of the P. R. R.

—The election has had no effect on Sechler's grocery. They keep selling the best goods as usual, and keep a full line. Any thing you want. Never buy groceries before you look in at Sechlers.

PRODUCE.

Philadelphia, November 8.—Wheat is in active demand and 1c higher; red and amber, track and afloat, at $1.13@1.15½; and No. 2 red, elevator, at $1.15½ Rye is steady at 98c Corn yellow, at 56½@57c; mixed at 56c Oats white, at 38@41c, and rejected and mixed at 36½@37c.

Chicago, November 7.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, $1.02½@1.03; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.03 bid for cash. Corn, 41c for cash. Oats, 30½c for cash. Rye, firmer at 82½c.

LIVE STOCK.

Philadelphia, November 8.—Cattle—Market dull; sales, 4 200 head; prime 5½@5¾c; good 4½@5¼c; medium 4½@4¾c; common, 3½@4¼c Sheep—Market dull; sales 9,000 head; prime, 5c; good, 4½@4¾c; medium, 4½@4½c; common, 3½@4½c; culiens, 2@2½c Hogs—Market dull; sales 8,000 head; prime, 6¼@7c; fair, 6¼@6¾c; common, 6@6¼c.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE. The undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises

In Gregg township On Saturday, Dec. 4, at 1 o'clock, the following real estate of Polly Hettinger dec'd, containing

7 ACRES land all clear, and in good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good 2 STORY HOUSE, Barn and all necessary outbuildings, and a GOOD ORCHARD on the premises. There is a pump on the porch and running water near the door. This property is in Georges valley about 2 miles from Spring Mills. Also 20 to 25 Acres Mountain land, on the south side of Egg Hill, well timbered, and near the above premises.

Terms made known on day of sale.

DANIEL BARTGES,
Adm'r.

SCHOOL-TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the school-duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned for 1880. On all tax paid before Dec. 1, there will be 5 per ct. deducted From Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, '81, the face of duplicate will be required, and on all remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, '81, there will be an addition of 5 per ct., according to the act of assembly.

BENJ. H. ARNEY,
7oct. 2m. Treasurer.

CHOKED HER TO DEATH.

A JEALOUS MAN'S MURDER OF HIS SISTER-IN-LAW.

George Wheeler, aged about 35 years, gave himself into custody at San Francisco Wednesday night on a charge of murder, and proceeded to narrate the shocking story with unparalleled coolness. Wheeler's wife is a year older than himself. They were married in Boston eleven years ago. His father is a Second Advent minister in the town of Gorham, Maine. His wife's sister, Della Tilson, 21 years old, went with Wheeler and wife from Boston to New York three years ago and lived in the same room with them. Though Mrs. Wheeler discovered illicit relations between Wheeler and Della, who had then become a mother, and that since that time another child was the fruit of the guilty relationship, the children having died or were killed by Wheeler, all continued to live together, and came to San Francisco six months ago. But Wheeler did not procure remunerative employment and went to Cizo to run an engine.

While there Della received attention from George Hickham, which aroused the jealousy of Wheeler, who arranged that Della should accompany him to San Francisco, where Mrs. Wheeler joined them after receiving a remittance. Hickman visited Della in San Francisco and paid her attentions, taking her to ride and to places of amusement, staying out pretty late, and according to Wheeler's statements, succeeded in establishing improper relations with her, and she agreed to go away with him. Incensed by jealousy, Wheeler formed the desperate resolve to take her life rather than have her live with the man he called a gambler and blackleg. In his own words, "she seemed to feel her disgrace very keenly and begged me to cut her throat. She did not want to go with him, and she said she would rather die than do it. Then she again asked me to cut her throat. I told her I could not bear to see her blood, but I told her that I could choke her."

"She said, 'Very well,' and sat in my lap, when I placed one hand on her mouth and with the other grasped her throat, and she, throwing her head back on my shoulder, died like a child. She struggled but little. At first she looked into my eyes, and I, kissing them, told her to close them, which she did, and thus she passed away. When I found she was dead I opened her trunk, and taking out her clothes, placed her in it. She was a slight, delicate little girl, and I doubled up her legs and got her in without any trouble."

"And why did you place her in the trunk? Did you intend escaping?"

"Oh, no; I never tried to escape. I put her into the trunk so that she would be out of the way if Hickman came into the room. He did not want the man to see her. I then, in the evening, gathered up my papers and a little sack of hers and came to the city prison."

"Do you not feel any remorse?"

"Yes, I do; I am sorry now that I did it, but I could not have her go with that man. I loved her better than my life. She was always true to me, while my wife was not."

"Why did you not take your sister and leave the city?"

"She did not want to do that. She said that we had not money enough. She said she preferred to die. She had repeatedly asked me to kill her within the last three weeks. I knew that it would cost me my life to kill Della, but I had rather kill her than to see her with that man. I was willing to die for it. It's a hard thing for a man as young and healthy as I am to throw his life away. It is terrible; but I could not see my sister ruined, and I willingly lay down my life for her. I want to be hanged as quickly as possible. If I had known as much about prisons as I do now, I would have taken my own life myself, besides my darling's yesterday But that man is to blame for it all. I had to do it, and I am willing to suffer for it.

—For the year 1880, 13 gold and 13 silver watches were returned by the assessors of this county. It was also found that each one of these time pieces was carried in a suit bought at the Philad. Branch clothing hall, Sam'l Lewins, manager.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. Letters of administration on the estate of David Gilliland, late of Potter twp., dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

SAM'L GILLILAND,
College Twp
4nov. 6t. Adm'r.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of Wm. H. Ruble about 6 weeks ago, a heifer with white star on face, and hip shod, about 3 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. JAS. B. LEE.
4nov 3t. Town Clerk.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Bitner, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons endebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement. H. F. BITNER.
14 oct. 6t Penn Hall, Pa., Executor.

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Dimes, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1st day of Nov A. D., 1880, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court, and court of Common Pleas in Bellefonte Pa., for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov., being the 22nd day of Nov., 1880, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Nov, in the year of our Lord, 1880, and in the 105 year of Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER, Sh'ff

REGISTERS NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county on Wednesday the 24th day of November, A. D., 1880, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The account of Jared Harper, administrator of &c, of Hannah Cronimiller, late of Haines township, deceased.
2. The final account of Joel Minick, executor of &c. of John Nicholas Bressler, late of Penn township, deceased.
3. The account of John Minnich, administrator of &c. of Sophia Minnich, late of Gregg township, deceased.
4. The account of James K. Leathers, guardian of Hannah M. and Sarah E Cox, minor children of Joseph Cox, deceased.
5. The account of Thomas Hockman and R. J. Smith, administrators of &c. of Sarah Gramley, late of Penn township, deceased.
6. The account of Thomas Hosterman and George E. Zehner, executors of &c. of Abraham Reber, late of Miles township, deceased.
7. The final account of John Emerick, executor of &c. of Mary Emerick, late of Potter township, deceased.
8. The account of John Hoy, Jr., administrator of &c. of Wm. Long, late of Marion township, deceased.
9. The account of Isaac Mitchell, surviving executor of P. B. Wilson, late of borough of Bellefonte, deceased.
10. The account of P. B. Wilson, administrator of &c. of F S. Wilson, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased, as filed by Isaac Mitchell, surviving executor of P B. Wilson, deceased.
11. The first and partial account of J. W. Snook and E. W. Snook, administrators of &c. of Levi Snook, late of Miles township, deceased.
12. The account of John S. Iddings and Jane Iddings, administrators of &c. of Wm. M. Iddings, late of Union township, deceased, as filed by John S. Iddings.
13. The account of Bulah Peters and Wm. P. Fisher, administrators of &c. of Lewis C. Peters, of Union township, deceased.
14. The first partial account of Ezra L. Spangler and Margaret Spangler, executors of &c. of Samuel Spangler, late of Potter township, deceased.
15. The second partial account of George Gentzell administrator of &c. of Wm. Gentzell, of Gregg township, deceased.
16. The first or partial account of John Irvin, Jr., and Margaret H. Wilson, executors of &c. of W. P. Wilson, late of Bellefonte, deceased.
17. The account of John A. Hunter, George W. Elder and Jacob Gray, administrators of &c. of Robert Elder, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.
18 The account of James C. Boal and Catharine Durst, administrators *de bonis non cum testamento anexo*, of Peter Durst late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by James C. Boal, acting administrator of Peter Durst, deceased
19. The first and partial account of John G. Sankey and Jacob Bitner, executors of &c of Joseph Bitner, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by John G. Sankey, surviving executor of Joseph Bitner, deceased. W. E. BURCHFIELD,
Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE'S.

By virtue of Sundry writs of Fairi Facias, Levari Facias, and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday the 20th day of November, A D., 1880, at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate of the defendants to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land, situate in College Twp., Centre Co., Penna., beginning at a post on line of lands of Silas Glasgow and Wm Foster, thence by land of Wm Foster and Rolf. Foster's heirs, north 60° west 181 9-10 perches to stone, thence by lands of Agricultural College of Penna., south 48¾° west 424 perches to a post, thence by same north 49° west 101 1-10 perches, to a post, thence by land of D. Musselman south 35° west 16 1 10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Adam Cronoble south 33° east 130 9-10 perches to stones, thence along public road leading from Pine Grove mills to the Agricultural College of Penna., south 45° west 84 2-10 perches to stone, thence along land of Benj. Cool, south 33° east 129 9 10 perches to a post, thence by land of Silas Glasgow, north 52¾° east 189 perches to place of beginning containing 176 acres and 20 perches, net measure, thereon erected a two story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William P. Dale.

No. 2.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Village of Boalsburg, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, viz: on the north by main street on the west by Mrs. Henderson, on the south by an alley and on the east by A. Murray, containing one-fourth acre more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Galbraith.

No. 3.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Patton Twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post being the north-east corner of the Penna. Furnace Company lands, thence along said land south 30¼° east 126 perches to small white oak thence along lands of Thompson, McCoy & Co., north 56° east 176¼ perches to stone, thence along land of Thompson, McCoy & Co., north 34° west 125 perches to stone, thence along lands of Jeremiah Mayes south 56° west 169 perches to the place of beginning, containing 127 acres, 100 perches and allowance, thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the prorerty of Philip Carper.

No. 4.

All the right, title and interest of defendants in and to all the following lots or peices of ground: all that certain lot or peice of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penna. known in the general plot of said Boro. as lot No. 198 and as surveyed and laid out by Wm. Barrin, recorded in miscellaneous book "C" page 121, see plot, beginning at the north east corner of lot No. 194, thence north 15° west 200 feet to lands of Harris heirs thence along said land south 73° west 200 feet to an alley, thence south 15° east 42 feet along other land of R. C. McCormick Mordley to corner of lot No. 194 thence north 73° east along said lot 200 feet to place of beginning, thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain parcel or lot of ground situate and being in the rear of lots described in the above named survey beginning at the south west corner of lot No 191 thence north 15 deg. west 234 feet to alley, thence south 73 deg. west along line of Harris heirs 100 feet to lot of Harris heirs, thence south 15 deg. east 234½ feet to lands of Valentine's & Co. thence north 74 deg east 59 feet to place of beginning, containing 60 perches more or less, reserving and intending to convey the above grant 11 feet wide immediately in the rear of said batch of lots, no buildings.

ALSO,

That part of lot No. 194 bounded and described as follows, beginning at the north-east corner of lot laid out to Margaret Glenn thence north 15 deg. east 19 feet to south-east corner of lot No. 195 thence south 73 deg, west 200 feet to south-west corner of lot No. 193 thence south 15 deg. east 19 feet to lot of Margaret Glenn, thence along said lot north 73 deg east 200 feet to place of beginning being part of the 1¼ acres conveyed by Josiah Kent and Maria his wife by deed dated April 29th, 1842 to R. C. McGill his heirs and assignes and recorded in the Recorders office at Bellefonte in Deed Book "I" page 383, no buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Bellefonte borough, Centre county, Penna. bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the corner of the street leading to the friend grave yard and the alley running back of the lots of D. H. Pruner and others thence along the said street 77 feet to a post thence along the said street 121 feet to the line of lot of said Abram Stewart, thence along the line of said Abram Stewart's lots 183 feet to the corner of said Stewart's stable, thence to alley back of Charles Brown's lot 68 feet, thence along said alley 203 feet to the place of beginning, containing one acre more or less, it being part of certain lands of which James D. Harris late of the said county dec'd seized of &c.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Spring Twp., Centre Co., Pa., beginning at a stone corner on the west side of the old Lewistown turnpike, thence by land of Robert V. Miller's heirs south 74½ deg. west 25 3-10 perches to stone thence by lands of Elijah Getzle north 18 deg. west 12 95-10 perches to stones, thence by land of Robert V. Miller's heirs north 75½ deg east 26 8 10 perches to stones on Lewistown turnpike, thence by said turnpike south 11¼ deg. east 12 4-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing two acres not measured.

ALSO.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Spring twp., Centre county, Penna. Beginning at a stone on Lewistown turnpike running thence along said pike, south 11¼° east 27 1-10 perches to stone corner, thence by land of L. McElvire and Mrs Corman, south 58° west 23 perches to a stone corner, thence by lands of Agnes Riddle, North 18° west 33½ perches to a stone corner, thence north 75½° east 25 3 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4 acres and 75 perches. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings.

ALSO.

One other beginning at a stone on the Lewistown turnpike, running thence south 74½° west 26 8 10 perches to a stone corner, thence by land of E. Getzle, north 18° west 19 8 10 perches to a stone corner, thence by land of C. C. Taylor, north 74° east 26½ perches to a stone, thence along the Lewistown pike, south 18° east 19 perches to the place of beginning, containing 3 acres and 38 perches, no buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement or piece of ground situate in Spring twp., Centre county, Penna bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at stones on land of W. A. Thomas Sr, now deceased), thence by same, south 18¾° east 19 5 10 perches to stones, thence by land of Sarah Corman, north 61¾° west 21 2-10 perches to stones, thence by land of John Barnes, north 58¼° east 17 5-10 perches to stones at place of beginning, containing one acre, being part of a tract of land which M. Waddle Sheriff conveyed to James T. Hale as the property of D. W. Baird. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Abraham Stewart.

No 5

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Penn'a: Beginning at stones; thence along lands of Edward Purdue's heirs north 30° west, 116 perches to a black oak; thence north 60° east, 21 perches to a dead pine; thence north 30° west 5 perches to stones; thence north 62° east 264 perches to a chestnut oak; thence south 20° east, 121 perches to chestnut oak, thence 286 perches to the place of beginning—containing 230 acres and allowance The one of the two undivided fifth part being the same that Thomas Burnside and Rebecca, his wife, by deed bearing even date herewith, granted and conveyed to the said George W Thomas; the other one undivided fifth being being the same which the said George W. Thomas holds in his own right under the last will and testament of Dr John Purdue, deceased. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings, excepting and reserving from the aforesaid mortfinged premises all that certain messuage, tenement and piece of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Penn'a: Beginning at black oak, on line of Thomas Purdue; thence by land of said Purdue south 27¾° east. 116 per hes to stone thence north 64½° —. 63 8 10 perches to stone, thence by land of Amanda T. Alexander north 27¾° west. 121 perches to stone; thence south 64½° west. 42 8 10 perches to stone; thence south 27¾° east 5 perches to old pine; thence south 64½ deg., west, 21 perches to place of beginning—containing 47 acres and 94 perches; release of Rebecca T. Burnside and Thos Burn side to Geo W. Thomas, dated May 11, 1876, Miscellaneous Book "E" page 259 Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George W. Thomas

No. 6

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Worth twp, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the west by lands of Christian Reese, on the east by lands of Henry ——, on the north by lands of A. Reese, and on the south by lands of Sylvester Pringle, containing 25 acres more or less, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Johnsonbaugh and Sarah A. Johnsonbaugh his wife late Sarah A. Calhoun Admx of &c., of Wm. H. Calhoun, deceased.

No. 16.

All the right, title and interest of defendant's in and to all those three several messuages, tenements and tracts of land as follows, to wit: one tract situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, surveyed on a warrant to Christopher Tenbore, beginning at an ash corner of John Hambright and Casper Shaffner, Jr; thence north 50 deg. east, 320 perches more or less to a pine; thence south 40 deg. east 230 perches more or less to a pine corner of Henry Piukerton; thence by the said Henry Pinkerton survey south, 50 d g. west 320 perches, more or less to a dogwood corner of Robert Speer; thence by the said Robert Speer survey north 40 deg west 230 perches, more or less to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 153 perches

ALSO,

One other tract situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, surveyed on a warrant to Robert Speer: Beginning at a post corner of John Hambright and George Hoofnagle; thence by John Hambright survey north 50 deg. east, 320 perches, more or less, to an ash corner of the above described tract; thence by the said above described tract south 40 deg east, 230 perches, ore or less, to a dogwood corner of the H. Pinkerton survey; thence south 50 deg. west 320 perches more or less, to a post corner of tract in the name of Peter Miller; thence by the said Peter Miller survey north 40 deg. west, 230 perches, more or less, to the place of beginning—containing 433 acres and 153 perches, more or less.

ALSO

The other tract situate partly in Rush township, Centre county, and partly in Morris township, Clearfield county, Pa described according to a plan of survey thereof, made in April, 1793, on warrant dated the 24th day of December, 1792 being No. 1, on said plan and warranted in the name of Casper Shaffner, Jr.: Beginning at a post a corner of tract in the name of Christian Musser; thence south 40 deg east, 290 perches to a post; thence by tract in the name of Christian Tenbore, south 50 deg west, 320 perches to a post; thence by tract in the name of John Hambright, north 40 deg west, 230 perches to a post; thence by tract in name of Christian Musser, north 50 deg east, 320 perches to the place of beginning—containing 463 acres and 153 perches, more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. C. Brenner, John Frank and Joseph E. Parker.

No 17.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Taylor township, Centre county, Pa: Bounded on the north by lands of E. J. Pruner; on the east by lands of Geo. Cowher; on the south by lands of John B Frank and others; and on the west by lands of Geo. Moore—containing about 100 acres, more or less, about 45 acres cleared; thereon erected a two story framed welling house, bank barn and other outbuildings Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Milcher and Christina Milcher,

TERMS CASH.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full,

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW TO OBTAIN PUBLIC EMPLOYMENT? If so, send for the United States Blue Book, a Register of Federal Offices and Employments in each State and Teritory, the District of Columbia and Abroad, showing who is eligible for appointment, the mode and form of application, by whom appointments are made or controlled with complete directions and information for persons desiring public employment. It contains information never before published and will be found equally useful to editors, politicians, office-holders, office-seekers and the public. This book shows the number of offices in the gift of the government their location, salaries paid and duties. Price, 75 cents Address J. H. SOULE. P O Box 69 Washington, D C. The great book for agents!

MARRIED.

On the 4th inst. at the brides residence, by Rev. J. Tomlinson, Mr E. C. Krumrine to Miss Sadie E Kerlin, both of Spring Mills

DIED.

On the 8th inst., near Egg Hill, Mr Jacob Treaster, aged 70 years, 9 months and 23 days.

GET OUT DOORS.

The close confinement of all factory work, gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite; languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot heal them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle See another column —*Christian Recorder.*

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
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These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect: if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with
TERRIBLE SUFFERING.
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will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.
Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will become more gladden your heart.
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KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.
It is a dry vegetable compound and
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Not Generally Known.

The University of Padua in its palmy days had 18 000 scholars.

Chaucer was a courtier and diplomatist as well as a poet. He was sent to France and Italy in the capacity of his king's representative.

Although the Chinese had gunpowder many centuries before it was known in Europe, they did not employ it in war, but used it only in fireworks.

The Leaning Tower of Pisa was built in the twelfth century. It is 19) feet high and leans thirteen feet from the perpendicular. The inclination was caused by the settling of one side of the foundation.

The work of printing John Eliot's translation of the Bible into the Indian language was done by an Indian lad named James. Some of his descendants were living at Grafton, Mass., in the earlier part of this century. They were surnamed Printer.

The modesty and honesty of Japanese beggars are worthy the imitation of their profession all the world over. To save themselves the trouble of answering the calls of mendicants, the shopkeepers of Japan hang copper coins by strings on nails in front of their shops and when a begger comes that way he takes one, and only one. He never abuses the merchant's generosity by taking two or more coins, nor by entering the shop to solicit a larger amount than that hung on the nail.

One of the most striking objects seen upon approaching Paris is the dome of the Hotel des Invalides which glows in the sunshine like a ball of gold. During Napoleon's reign, when it was reported to him that an ominous discontent prevailed among the Parisians, "Go," said the emperor, "and gild the dome of the Invalides." It was done, and the people forgot the tyranny of the government in their admiration for the new wonder. The gilded dome is a monument to Napoleon's knowledge of French character.

Byron, throughout his life, had a profound repugnance to being bled. When he was on his death bed his physicians proposed phlebotomy, but Byron refused to allow it, combining the quackeries of his medical advisers with the logic of common sense and experience. But at last, worn out by the persistent importunities of the doctors, he extended his arm and angrily exclaimed: "There, you butchers, since you will have it, take as much blood as you like, and have done with it." Repeated bleeding hastened his death.

In the crypt of the Capucin church, Vienna, are buried the dead of the house of Hapsburg. There are more than eighty sarcophagi, among them those of the Emperor Mathias Corvinus, who died two years before the discovery of America; Maxamilian, emperor of Mexico; Napoleon II., and Joseph I., whose coffin is made of solid silver. Here also is the remains of Francis I., whose wife, the heroic Maria Theresa, is said to have visited his tomb daily for thirteen years, until she died and was laid beside him. As a precaution against premature resurrection, the hearts and intestines of the royal corpses are removed and buried far away from the Capucin church.

For the Curious.

Mezzotinto owed its invention to the simple accident of the gun barrel of a sentry becoming rusted with dew.

The swaying to and fro of a chandelier in a cathedral suggested to Galileo the application of the pendulum.

The process of whitening sugar was discovered in a curious way. A hen that had gone through a clay puddle went with her muddy feet into a sugarhouse. She left her tracks on a pile of sugar. It was noticed that wherever her tracks were the sugar was whitened. Experiments were instituted, and the result was that wet clay came to be used in refining sugar.

The art of etching upon glass was discovered by a Nuremberg glasscutter. By accident a few drops of aquafortis fell upon his spectacles. He noticed that the glass became corroded and softened where the acid had touched it. That was hint enough. He drew figures upon glass with varnish, applied the corroding fluid and then cut away the glass around the drawing. When the varnish was removed the figures appeared raised upon a dark ground.

The shop of a Dublin tobacconist, by the name of Lundyfoot was destroyed by fire. While he was gazing dolefully into the smoldering ruins, he noticed that his poor neighbors were gathering the snuff from the canisters. He tested the snuff for himself, and discovered that the fire had largely improved its pungency and aroma. It was a hint worth paying for. He secured another shop, built a quantity of ovens, subjected the snuff to a heating process, gave the brand a particular name, and in a few years became rich by an accident which at first he thought had completely ruined him.

Belknap and Mrs. Green eloped together at Melrose, Wis. They drove a good horse rapidly, but had not gone more than ten miles before they heard a clatter of hoofs behind. Green had hastily mounted and started in pursuit The race was long and exciting; but the husband at length rode alongside of the pair, cocked a pistol and commanded a halt. Belknap was abject with terror. "You may have your wife Mr. Greene," he said. "I don't want her." Greene replied: "You don't think I've cussed you like mad to get her back? Oh, no. But I'll take my dollar and a half that she's got in her pocket." The money was given up, and the elopement proceeded quietly.

Nuts.

All nuts have to guard against squirrels and birds, and therefore their peculiarities are exactly opposite to those of succulent fruits. Instead of attracting attention by being brightly colored, they are invariably green like the leaves while they remain on the tree; and brown or dusky when they fall upon the ground beneath. Instead of being inclosed in sweet coats, they are provided with bitter, acrid, or stinging husks; and instead of being soft in texture, they are surrounded by hard shells, like the cocoanut or have a perfectly solid kernel, like the vegetable ivory. The origin of nuts is thus exactly the reverse side of the origin of fruits. Certain seeds, richly stored with oils and starches, for aiding the growth of the young plant, are exposed to the attacks of squirrels, monkeys, parrots and other arboreal animals. The greater part of them are eaten and completely destroyed by these their enemies, and so never hand down their peculiarities to any descendants. But all fruits vary a little in sweetness and bitterness, pulpy and stringy tendencies. Thus a few among them happen to be protected from destruction by their originally accidental possession of a bitter husk, a hard shell, or a few awkward spines and bristles. These the monkeys and squirrels reject; and they alone survive as the parents of future generations.

Statistics of the Production of Beer.

Some official tables connected with the production of beer in all the European countries and the United States have been lately issued under authority of the Austrian government. The following is a summary of the production during 1879: The whole German empire produced 18 946 510 hectolitres, or 23 811,117 British barrels; Great Britain, 36 597,550 hectolitres, or 22 375 019 barrels; the United States of North America, 15,400,000 hectolitres, or 9 425,252 barrels; Austria-Hungary, 11 184 681 hectolitres, or 6,838,690 barrels; France, 8,721,000 hectolitres, or 5 331 815 barrels; Belgium, 7,854 000 hectolitres, or 4 801,778 barrels; Russia, 2 300 000 hectolitres, or 1 406 174 barrels; the Netherlands, 1 600,000 hectolitres, or 978,208 barrels; Denmark, 1,100,000 hectolitres, or 672,518 barrels; Sweden, 930 000 hectolitres, or 568,583 barrels; Italy, 870 000 hectolitres or 531 900 barrels; Switzerland, 724 000 hectolitres, or 448,753 barrels; Norway, 615,000 hectolitres, or 376,000 barrels. The greatest production in proportion to the population is in Belgium, where 167 litres, or a little over 34½ gallons per head, were manufactured; and the smallest production was in Russia, where the ratio was only three litres, or a little more than five and one-quarter pints for every inhabitant.

M. Fautrat, of France, after four years of observation, reports that pine and resinous forests extract a greater rainfall from passing currents than any other description of words. His observations also show that the foliage of some trees intercepts one-third, and that of other trees one-half of the rainfall.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

A colored man in Tennessee has given $11.000 to build a church.

More than 3,000 Hindoo girls are being educated in Christian schools in India.

The total number of colored Baptists in the Southern States is given at 646,174.

The value of the church property owned by the Baptists of the United States is estimated at $80,000,000.

The *Methodist* knows of only eight black sheep among the 14 000 Methodist pastors in the United States.

Plymouth church, Brooklyn, wishes to have the State Congregational association meet there next year.

Bishop Potter has been fifty-three years a minister and twenty-six years bishop of the Episcopal diocese of New York.

The American Bible society have procured a new stop-cylinder press, upon which alone a whole Bible can be printed every minute.

The venerable Dr. Tyng, Sr., now in his eighty-first year, has a pension of $5,000 a year from St. George's church, New York, of which he was pastor thirty-five years.

New England Quakers have decreased more than one-half in forty years; but in Indiana they have eighteen thousand members and large yearly meetings in Ohio, Indiana and Kansas.

Sixteen young ladies have been sent out by the Presbyterian Home Mission society to labor in different parts of Utah Territory as teachers. That society now has a force of thirty teachers in the Territory.

The seven largest Congregational churches in this country are Plymouth Brooklyn, 2,549 members; First, Chicago, 1,193; Central, Brooklyn, 1,048; Broadway Tabernacle, New York city, 968; Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn, 966; Church of the Disciples, New York city, 847; First, Oberlin, Ohio, 743.

The late Presbyterian Council in Philadelphia was attended by 265 members. Of these 180 were ministers and 85 elders. Six of the ministers were from the continent of Europe, 71 delegates were from Great Britain, 124 were from America, and 19 from colonies. The associate members numbered 45.

The Evangelical alliance takes time by the forelock in issuing its usual programme for the week of prayer, January 2-9, 1881. It is suggested that on Sunday, January 2, sermons be preached from the text, "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever;" January 3, the general topic is praise and thanksgiving for all blessings; January 4, humiliation and confession for personal and national sins; January 5, prayer for the church of Christ, that it may be fruitful and united; January 6, prayer for the young, and their instructors, for parents, colleges, Sunday-schools; January 7, prayer for all nations and rulers, for universal liberty, for the cessation of wars; January 8, prayer for Christian missions and all engaged in promoting them.

Some Singular Delusions.

The police central office in this city, as well as the courts and the newspaper offices, appears to have its special monomaniac. As in the other cases the deluded person is a woman, and like the others she is a poor harmless creature who excites pity notwithstanding the absurdity of her disordered fancies and the sincerity and earnestness with which she narrates her imagined wrongs. She believes herself to be under the espionage of 2,000 detectives, who follow her in the interest of the German consul, who she thinks has secret offices in police headquarters and deep designs against her peace and comfort. She tells all this with a rational air and quiet manner until she perceives that she is not credited, and then grows a little excited and becomes noisy.

Some years ago a man with a similar mania infested the station houses and newspaper offices. He imagined that he was pursued, not by detectives, but by doctors who wanted his body for dissection; and he would narrate to any one who would listen long tales of the methods they pursued to capture him. As proof of the truth of what he would relate he would produce an old copy of the London *Times*, in which was a report of the trial of a physician of London on a charge of conspiracy against him. Of course the report only disclosed that he was insane, but this the poor fellow could not recognize. He disappeared several years ago. His natural successor seems to be the unfortunate creature who appeared at headquarters recently. Another unfortunate, familiar in the newspaper offices, is an old man who claims to know where Stewart's body rests, but who says that the executors refuse to take possession of it, not to escape paying the reward he will tell you with great earnestness, but because one of them wants the grand mausoleum which Mrs. Stewart built at Garden City reserved for himself! He tells his story with such plausibility of manner and incident and detail, too, that one hardly suspects his sanity until he reaches this astounding climax, when his manner changes instantly to fierceness.

The little Miss Fite, of the courthouse and city hall, is a woman of forty-five or fifty, and evidently very poor. She visits the public buildings once every month and makes formal demand of the various officials for her rent for the use of the buildings. Her mania is that she is the owner of the public property of New York. In her demands for her money she interrupts proceedings in the courts and other offices, but she is never violent, and is easily induced to go away. She accepts anything in the form or shape of a check as payment, but if refused this tender she threatens a writ of ejectment.—*New York Tribune*

Words of Wisdom.

Here is a good question for a man to ask himself as he reviews his past life, "Have I written in the snow?"

Look at the bright side. Keep the sunshine of a living faith in the heart.

Old age is the night of life, as night is the old age of day. Still, night is full of magnificence; and, for many, it is more brilliant than the day.

If you wish success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counselor, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius.

A moment's work on clay tells more than an hour's labor on brick. So work on hearts should be done before they harden. During the first six or eight years of child-life mothers have chief sway, and this is the time to make the deepest and most enduring impressions on the youthful mind.

Borrowing money is a bad habit; and borrowing trouble is no better. Some people are always borrowing trouble, and in this way making not only themselves but every one around them uncomfortable. They have contracted the habit of taking a discouraging look at everything. What time they do not spend lamenting over the unalterable past they devote to the apprehension of evils to come.

The wife of Charles Barrel, of Strathroy, Canada, was walking with her husband through his wheat field, when she was attacked by a monstrous blowing adder. The first blow was on her leg, at the knee, and the second left the snake fastened to her skirts. She endeavored to shake him off, and ran, but fainted before she had gone ten feet. Her husband then caught the reptile by the head in a hay rake and it was killed. When inflated it was six inches in diameter and five feet long.

The date of the earliest eclipse of the sun, recorded in the annals of the Chinese, when "on the first day of the last month of autumn, the sun and moon did not meet harmoniously in Fang," or in that part of the heavens defined by two stars in the constellation of the Scorpion, has been determined by Professor Von Oppolzer, of Vienna, to have been the morning of October 23, 2,137 B. C.

There is too much morality which resembles that of the man who said with great pride that he didn't like to be called a thief, and then added that the whisky of his friend and his own whisky were in the same bottle, but that his own was at the bottom, and that he was compelled to drink off the top in order to get at it.

Pope Pius IX. directed in his last will that not more than $400 should be expended for his monument. Pope Leo XIII., desiring to fitly honor his predecessor, will erect over and around the $400 monument a magnificient one, at the expense of the Princes of the Church of the late Pope's creation.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Ladies' Bonnets.

Ladies' bonnets are very small, says the fashion article in a New York paper. The hats are very large. They are made of plain or ribbed plush, of "oursons" felt and of chenille. The "oursons" are often in two shades—one for the crown and the other for the brim. They are generally trimmed with plumes or with handsome brocaded madras goods. Some large capotes are trimmed with bands of feathers, covering the whole open space under the brim. A very odd kind of hat has a frame covered with chenille, instead of satin or velvet. A "Directoire" shape, covered with blue red and gold chenille forms a most peculiar combination. This is trimmed with feathers in the colors of the chenille. There will be more feathers worn this winter than ever before, in consequence of the shape of the hats. Three hats bought in Paris by the Grand Duchesse Vladimir, of Russia, will give an excellent idea of the favorite forms. The shapes are the "Rembrandt," the "Frondeuse" and the "Clarisse Harlowe." The Rembrandt is a round hat with a broad brim, lined with jet, and turned up on one side. It is covered with feathers. This may also be lined with plush or velvet. The Frondeuse shape is very small; the two sides of the brim are raised. Over the forehead it is pointed. On either side of the crown are two feathers lying flat. In the center is a velvet bow. Plumes in three shades of red are preferred for black hats in this style.

Fashion Notes.

Coat basques of plaided woolen goods are worn.

Gold and glitter is seen upon nearly every imported bonnet.

Golden fawn and the new pinkish dove colors are favorites in Paris.

Modified styles of the Henry III. epoch are coming in in Paris.

Regal dress fabrics, fit for a princess, are displayed by our leading New York importers.

Brocaded velvet cloaks, lined with ermine or berwitsky, are very elegant and stylish.

Independent velvet bodices, made Jersey fashion, are worn over dresses of other material and color.

The princess dress will again be a favorite style for evening costumes and for expensive house robes.

Broad linen collars and turn-over cuffs, similar to those worn by children, are fashionable for young ladies.

Purely fanciful plaids are fashionable for ladies' costumes. The historic tartans are more in use for children's suits

Armure and serge dresses in tiny plaids are fashionable in very dark or neutral tints, which are generally brightened by touches of scarlet or gold.

The Comte d'Artoise is a favorite style of coiffeur. The hair is waved and drawn down smoothly at the sides, and wound loosely in braided coils behind the ears.

The very latest thing in dress garniture is the cut pillar fringe. Of course it is "fuzzy" as its name betokens. It is made of plush or chenille, and is of a yellow and bronze mixture.

Flowers of plush, silk and shaded velvet are worn upon autumn bonnets. Other artificial flowers are rarely used except as garniture for evening costumes; upon these they are seen in great profusion.

The coal scuttle scoop bonnet is the style. Of this there is not a shadow of doubt. It is therefore adopted by many fashionable and pretty women, who thereby transform themselves into absolute witch-like guys.

Jaunty Creole turbans made of Madras silk handkerchiefs in brightest colors are very stylish, and are particularly becoming to brunettes. They have a cluster of short feather tips on the left side of the toque, held by a gyve, or slave's chain, of Roman gold.

A short costume for a young girl is of Tartan plaid, with a dark blue ground. In front, the skirt is kilted Scotch fashion. The tunic forms a tablier, with deep folds draped across the front, and turned up a la washerwoman, and laced with dark blue velvet. A long waisted bodice has a waistcoat simulated by cross strips of blue velvet. At the back the second skirt, edged with blue, is turned up to reveal the velvet lining. The bodice is also edged with velvet, and has deep revers of velvet. The long, close sleeves, with deep cuffs, are rolled back, and faced with velvet. Large buttons to match are placed down the back of the waist and upon the sleeves.

Discovery of Silk and Satin.

The discovery of silk is attributed to one of the wives of the emperor of China, Hoang-ti, who reigned about two thousand years before the Christian era; and since that time a special spot has always been allotted in the grounds of the Chinese royal palace to the cultivation of the mulberry tree—called in Chinese the "golden tree"—and to the keeping of silk worms. The first silk dress in history was made, not for a sovereign nor for a pretty woman, but for the monster in human shape, Heliogabalus.

Persian monks, who came to Constantinople revealed to the Emperor Justinian the secret of the production of silk, and gave him some silk worms. From Greece the art passed into Italy at the end of the thirteenth century. When the popes left Rome to settle at Avignon, France, they introduced into that country the secret which had been kept by the Italians; and Louis XI. established at Tours a manufactory of silk fabrics. Francis I. founded the Lyons silk works, which, to this day, have kept the first rank. Henry II., of France, wore the first pair of silk hose ever made, at the wedding of his sister. The word "satin" which in the original was applied to all silk stuffs in general, has, since the last century, been used to designate only tissues which prevent a lustered surface. The discovery of this particular brilliant stuff was accidental. Octavio Mai, a silk weaver, finding business very dull, and not knowing what to invent to give a new impulse to the trade, was one day pacing to and fro before his loom. Every time he passed the machine, with no definite object in view, he pulled little threads from the warp and put them to his mouth, which soon after he spat out. Later on, he found the little ball of silk on the floor. His wife, perhaps, was attracted by the brilliant appearance of the threads. He repeated the experiment and by using certain mucilaginous preparations succeeded in giving new luster to his tissues.

A Knowing Dog.

Mr. Dancer, the newsman who delivers the New York morning papers to the people of Bloomfield and vicinity, has to get up very early in the morning and drive to Newark, four miles away, to meet the newspaper train which leaves New York early. He has many customers on his way back. As he drives swiftly along he gives a peculiar whoop, known as a "Jersey yell," before the house of his customer, and then throws the paper into the yard or on the doorstep. At one house there is a large dog. No matter what the state of the weather is, this dog is always waiting for the newsman. Just before he reaches this house the newsman calls out and throws a paper, and when he arrives at the house where the dog is, the shaggy animal is on hand, wagging his tail expectantly. The paper is given a toss, the dog catches it in his mouth, takes it up on the doorstep, and there he patiently waits until his master comes out for it. He never leaves the paper until it is taken from him by some inmate of the house. On Sunday mornings Mr. Dancer does not leave a paper at this house, but he does leave one at the first house below. The dog hears the cry as usual, but he keeps perfectly still and pretends to be asleep on the doorstep. He never mistakes Sunday or a week day.—*New York Sun.*

Tree Culture.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* remarks that when we know what the future will require, it is wise economy to provide for it. Ten years hence not less than 20,000,000 railroad ties will be needed annually; fence posts by the million will be wanted; while the immense consumption of lumber of all kinds will be largely increased.

The farmer should provide for this certain demand for the future. There are millions of acres of rough land, hillsides and untillable spots which could be clothed with forest trees growing into money. Trees also make the country more fertile by drawing down more rain.

CURRENT NOTES.

William G. Markham, secretary of the National Wool-Growers association, in obedience to an order from Australia, shipped recently two Merino rams and two ewes to Melbourne, for the purpose of improving the breed of that country. The Australian sheep have been supposed to be among the best in the world, but a recent test showed conclusively that the Australian growers were not possessed of the most profitable ones.

The prolonged tour of Doctor Carver, the celebrated American marksman, on the continent of Europe has enabled some of the British marksman who were astounded at his prowess to pluck up their spirits, and one of them boldly declares that he will challenge him to a match at pigeon shooting, if he ever goes back to England. But Doctor Carver's special skill is with the rifle less than with the shotgun; and in that he is menaced with no challenges.

The Englishman, Russell, in his army journal, gives a statement of a recent march of a Russian force which throws in the shade the fifteen or sixteen miles a day of the Candahar march. The Russian column accomplished one thousand miles from Tashkend to Kuldja in sixty days. Inclusive of halts, it may be assumed that the Russians covered the ground at the rate of eighteen miles a day, as they generally give a day's rest out of every seven. In one day the Russians made a march of thirty-six miles.

The recent disclosures respecting the bogus diplomas obtained from America, and used in England by practitioners have stirred the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, of London, into activity, and a species of inquisition is to be commenced into the qualification of medical men practicing in England. If the colleges agree to joint action in relation to the matter, some nice little scandals may be looked for, as the laxity prevailing there as to the qualifications of physicians, particularly in the country districts, has led to a condition of affairs which, if sifted, will lay bare some astonishing facts.

Flatboat Days.

That brave old warrior, General William O. Butler, who died not long ago at his home in Kentucky, at the advanced age of eighty-seven, was something more than a soldier. He was a poet, and had at times given undoubted evidence of possessing the divine afflatus. His poem commencing,

"Oh, boatman, wind that horn again,
For never did the listening air
Upon its lambent bosom bear
So wild, sa soft, so sweet a strain,"

will long hold its place among the gems of American poetry. But the days when the only means of transportation on our great Western rivers was the flatboat have passed away. It may almost be said to be a thing of the past, and hence the fine flavor of General Butler's poem is lost to a great degree to a generation who only know of it by tradition.

A voyage from Pittsburg to New Orleans by flatboat was an enterprise once of a greater peril than a tour around the world is now. It was certain to be full of adventure. It required months for its accomplishment. A shot from the shore by some Indian or reckless desperado might terminate abruptly the voyage and the lives of the navigators in blood. A moment's neglect of the steersman might wreck the unshapely craft and all the hopes of its owners, hundreds of miles from home and in an inhospitable wilderness. There was danger everywhere—in the currents, eddies, whirlpools, bayous and snags of the tortuous father of waters; but there was no less danger from the half-civilized dwellers on the banks. The outlawed criminals and the desperate adventurers from civilization skulked along the shores, or prowled with light canoes among the bayous and creeks watching for chances to plunder, even if murder was necessary to aid them. The voyage down the great rivers was perilous enough from natural causes, even if man's inhumanity to man had not increased the peril. In those days the government had not thought of snagboats, and the Mississippi was full of half-hidden dangers. The current was constantly changing. It was easy to be deceived into a channel where there was no return. Bayous were often traps—watery cul-de-sac—leading nowhere but to ruin. The organized river pirates and wreckers were always on the lookout for unwary voyagers, so that a slight mishap generally ended in complete disaster. It, under such circumstances, the flatboat reached his distant home, footsore and weary but penniless, months after leaving it, he was lucky. In the early days of flatboating a safe return, even when the venture had not proven financially profitable, was a grand event and the occasion of tumultuous joy. The business bred a special class who sought it for its adventure and dangers as much as for its profits. These river pirates met in the flatboatman of that early day a class ready, eager and willing for the fray—a class which, like the rancheros of the plains, accounted a trip tame and spiritless if unattended with danger. They were rough and ready, careless and care-free. Dreamily floating slowly down the Ohio, they whiled away with song and dance the long hours. How boatmen's ears caught the echoes from distant hills more musical than steamboat whistle or that ear-distracting horror, the calliope. It was a romantic life, befitting the grand scenery and rude time. Ninety days and a slow-moving flatboat, the scenery constantly changing but ever wild and beautiful, was a thing never to be forgotten. The spice of danger in it only gave it zest. An occasional adventure with river sharks only relieved the monotony and added interest.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The March of a Generation Through Life.

Out of every 1,000 children born 149 succumb before one year of life is completed, and before the age of five years as many as 263; many die from a diseased heritage, many from starvation and neglect, and many more from diseases, such as scarlet fever, measles and whooping cough, which are all more or less preventable.

Out of the 737 survivors who on the average reach their sixth year, we find most of them have been attacked by one disease or another, and diseases of a kind which fortunately seldom recur in the same individual, so the total deaths in the next five years are but thirty-five. From ten to fifteen years of age the deaths are fewer than at any other period, being only eighteen, but after fifteen mortality increases, especially among women, and consumption claims a considerable share of the death roll; indeed, between the ages of twenty and twenty-five nearly one-half the number who die succumb to this fatal disorder.

At twenty-five years of age we find the number of travelers on life's journey reduced from 1,000 to 634, and sixty-two drop off before the age of thirty-five; between this age and forty-five they are again reduced by sixty-two, which leaves but about one-half of the original 1,000, though middle life is just reached; and ten years later at fifty-five, only 421 are left. Consumption still holds its fatal prominence, while lung diseases, bronchial diseases and liver diseases are becoming deadly. Fever continues to claim its victims; deaths by accidents are not uncommon; suicide is slightly on the increase; the cancer, especially among women, begins to swell the death roll. Out of the 421 alive at fifty-five, only 309 reach the age of sixty-five; 161 the age of seventy-five; and only thirty eight out of the 1,000 reach eighty-five at ninety-two only two survive; while only one out of every 4,000 reaches the age of one hundred.

The Journey of the Pens.

A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute To do this he must draw his pen through the space of a rod, sixteen and a half feet. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong. We make, on an average, sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words in a minute, we must make 480 to each minute; in an hour, 28 800, in a day of only five hours, 144,000; in a year of 300 days, 43 200 0.0 The man who made 1,000,000 strokes with his pen was not at all remarkable. Many men, newspaper writers for instance, make 4 000,000. Here we have, in the aggregate, a mark of 300 miles long to be traced on paper by such a writer in a year.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Mystery of Fertilization.

For the last forty years there has been no article known to agriculturists which has so largely claimed the attention of the man of science, or indirectly that of the farmer, as has nitrogen. Theory and practice alike have confirmed the opinion that there is no more important element, either in the vegetable or animal kingdom, than this; and yet how, or in what manner, or in what kind of combinations it enters into the vegetable kingdom we know no more than we did when the inquiry first began. We can discourse eloquently upon the fertilizing qualities of Peruvian guano; we can tell how its fertilizing qualities depend upon the amount of nitrogen it con ains; but in what condition that nitrogen enters into the parts we are yet in the dark. We know that clover is a wonderful fertilizer, that it leaves a large amount of nitrogen in the soil; in its roots and scattered leaves; but whether it did not accumulate the whole from the soil, and present it to us in new compounds, or through its leaves, presenting substances to the nitrogen in the atmosphere which would combine with it, so that it could be carried to the soil and be made an advantage to other vegetation, we are to-day as ignorant as we were a hundred years ago. But this we do know, that one kind of vegetation does furnish and prepare food for another kind, and in this way we find the practical value of alternating crops.

Mr. Lawes, in 1873, experimented with barely and clover. He sowed half a field with barley without manure, which had been kept in that crop the three previous years and fertilized with artificial manures; the other half had been sown to clover the year previous. The yield of barley was thirty-one bushels to the acre; and clover, three tons forty-eight pounds per acre. The next year the whole field was sown to barley without manure. The half previously in barley gave 32½ bushels; the other half after clover gave fifty-eight bushels per acre. Thus we see that, after taking off a very valuable crop of clover, he had increased the fertility of the soil to almost double that of the half which had been in barley. Now, without entering into any speculative theories of where this amount of fertilizing material came from, we have the facts, which we cannot ignore, that by the aid of clover the crop of barley was vastly increased. Nor can we without presumption say that this fertility was the result of nitrogen, which the clover collected, any more than it was the result of phosphoric acid and potash, which it had also collected; for, unless there were already accumulated in the soil these two principles, equivalent to the requisitions of that amount of barley, it would have been in vain that the soil obtained through the clover the necessary amount of nitrogen. Mr. Geddes, of Onondaga, New York, fertilizes to a great extent with clover. His best market crop is wheat. His fertilizer for clover is gypsum, and his clover furnishes fertility for his wheat.

But Mr. Harris contends that by following nitrogen and minerals may be liberated in a year which would produce crops from which as much profit could be obtained as from the use of clover and cropping every year. This is a nice question to decide. That following a piece of land, allowing the weeds a good start, then plowing them under, and plowing two or three times during the summer will develop a wonderful amount of fertility there is no doubt. This was a practice of almost general application before the event of special fertilizers, and before anything was known of the theories of either nitrogen or minerals as fertilizers. Jethro Tull's system was that all the fertilization necessary in soils, without even the use of barnyard manure, was in the proper manner of working the soil. But all our experiments are for the present season uncertain and unsatisfactory. We have sown patches with clover, in order to test its fertilizing powers, also with a number of different fertilizers; but the weather, which is beyond the control of man, has dried the clover. Neither have we had rain enough to render soluble the fertilizers we have used, but we hope that they remain in the ground, waiting for that rain which shall render them available. We used to be told that dry seasons had their advantages as well as disadvantages, and one was that a wet season carried the salts down into the ground and a dry season brought them back to the surface; that, as a result, we had heavy crops succeeding a season of drought.

To this there may be two or three solutions. In the first place, during the season of the growth of plants we seldom have rainfall sufficient to carry the salts below the reach of the plants, so that the apprehensions we had of fertilizing matter being washed away were needless; and the fact that in a very dry season the crops were so light they did not use the fertilizers we had applied to the soil, and the heavy crops which succeeded a dry season were on account of light crops which had preceded it. Although we do not entirely discard the idea of salts ascending during a dry season, yet we believe that they are not exhausted, but that the intense light and heat, together with the atmosphere which is let into the ground, will prepare considerable plant-food, and, if the cultivators and hoes are used as much as they should be in neutralizing the effect of the drought, they will act among potatoes and corn equal to a summer fallow. Dry seasons test our confidence in Mother Earth. Let us patiently wait for and closely observe results.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Household Hints.

It is stated on the authority of one who claims to have tried the experiment, that a handful of hay placed in a pail of water in a newly-painted room will entirely neutralize the odor of the paint.

To clean jewelry wash in soapsuds; rinse in diluted alcohol, and lay in a box of dry sawdust to dry. As simple as this seems, it is the very nicest way possible to clean gold chains or ornaments of any kind.

For a damp closet or cupboard, which is liable to cause mildew, place in it a saucer full of quicklime, and it will not only absorb all apparent dampness but sweeten and disinfect the place. Renew the lime once a fortnight, or as as often as it becomes slaked.

How Many Eggs!

We are often asked how many eggs may be expected from a certain breed of fowls yearly. Well, how much butter will a Jersey cow make yearly? These questions depend on the keeping and health of the fowls or cows in great degree. Hens have been known to produce over 250 eggs yearly, but 200 is an extra yield. We have often heard of cows that would give twenty quarts of milk daily, and of others from whose product two pounds of butter could be made daily; but in our purchases we have not as yet been the fortunate owner of either of this class. To return to fowls, we will add that a flock of ten hens that will net 1,400 eggs per annum is an extra flock; while to still further brush away these flowery anticipations, we will bring a fair average yield to ten dozen per year per hen. These, at thirty cents per dozen, amount to three dollars; from this deduct half for feed, and the net profit is no mean one. Over-production in eggs makes uncertainty in hatching chickens, so be moderate in giving stimulants.—*Poultry Yard.*

Human Hair.

A lady in the city near which I reside has a lock of hair which is said to have belonged to the unfortunate Marie Antoinette. This French queen's head of hair was a rich and dark auburn in the morning, and gray by night. One hardly wonders that the sufferings and terror of that dark day turned the poor queen's hair. There are other cases on record in which hair has grayed in a single day or night. The color of hair depends on a fluid at the lower end of the thread; if this be destroyed, the hair, which is a hollow tube, receives of course, no coloring-matter.

There is one case on record in which a man's hair changed three times. One lady is still living, who, at the age of seventy, has a suit of hair without a gray strand in it. A gentleman, aged 114, had the color of his hair naturally restored a short time before his death. Another, at his 110th year, had a full suit of hair return to his head. Another, named Nazzelio, of Vienna, in 1774, had a full suit of hair and a complete second set of natural teeth. Workers in cobalt-mines have blue, and workers in copper-mines, green, hair. In some countries, parents paint the children's hair vermilion. A binos have hair nearly white and almost like threads of spun glass.—*Golden Days.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Boston has a baby show at which 300 baby prodigies, including an Indian child, a Chinese infant, a double set of twins, one set of colored triplets, and other infantile attractions are on exhibition.

The steamer Illyrian, which arrived at Boston a few days since, fell in at sea with the Isaac Webb, from Antwerp for New York, in a sinking condition, and took off the crew, twenty-four in number.

The seventh annual convention of the Women's National Christian Temperance Union opened in Boston with eighty-seven delegates from various parts of the United States. The meeting was called to order by the president, Miss Frances E. Willard, of Chicago. Miss Willard, in her annual address under the heading of "Progress," reviewed the history of the temperance cause, affirming that this had been the most encouraging year the world has ever seen in the progress of temperance reform.

C. Risley & Co., New York dealers in coffee, have failed with liabilities placed at $80 000.

The Ansonia clock works in Brooklyn have been destroyed by fire, causing a loss of about $800,000, and throwing 1,200 persons out of employment.

After a three weeks' session in New York the Episcopal general convention adjourned to meet at Philadelphia in 1883.

A fire broke out a few days ago at Lynn, Mass., in the large steam planing mill of James N. Buffum, and before the flames could be subdued they destroyed the city's new engine-house, Allen & Boyden's paper box factory, Timothy Newhall's railroad house, Chapman Brothers' die shop and J. Otis Marshall's woodwork building, beside other smaller buildings. The total loss will aggregate about $150,000.

The rotary bleacher and boiler in G. & G. H. Robertson's paper mill at Hinsdale, N. H., exploded a few mornings ago, killing Elbridge G. Blackmore. George Leland and Fred Fields were seriously injured. Loss on the mill, which was completely ruined, $20,000.

By a collision between two passenger trains at Burgettstown, Pa., four men, three of whom were stealing a ride, were killed, and both engineers were injured.

The unusually large number of 4,003 emigrants landed in New York the other day.

Western and Southern States.

Robert Lowe, of West Albany, Minn., shot and instantly killed his wife and child, and afterward blew out his own brains. Domestic trouble is said to have been the cause of the tragedy.

James W. Pugsley, a prominent resident of Battle Creek, Mich., has been arrested on charges of forging a note for $50,000 and mortgage receipts for about the same amount.

Brigham Young, a grandson of the Mormon leader, committed suicide a few days ago at Salt Lake City by shooting himself.

The English sloop Alert has been seized off the Pacific coast by the United States revenue cutter Walcot for cruising in American waters without papers.

General Terry proposes to send a scout named Allison to Sitting Bull's camp to negotiate a surrender.

Two deaths from hydrophobia are reported. Mrs. Kirby, living near Frankfort, Ky., was bitten in the hand last summer by a playful dog and died a few days ago after suffering terribly. At Addison, Ill., Mrs. Augustus Schulz, who was bitten by a mad dog about ten months ago, died the other day of hydrophobia.

Peter Wright, colored, was executed at Liberty, Va., for the murder of Rober [illegible] in June, 1879.

The Chicago *Tribune* publishes a record of the ravages of the great storm of October 16 on the lakes showing that upward of $500,000 damage was done to vessels and cargoes and that ninety-three persons perished. There were seventeen total wrecks, involving a loss of $153 900, and in all sixty-six vessels were damaged to a greater or less extent.

Wilhelm Fritsch, a German shoemaker, killed his wife at San Francisco, Cal. He then stabbed himself a dozen times, inflicting probably fatal wounds.

From Washington.

According to the report of the bureau of statistics 54,875 emigrants arrived at the ports of the United States in September. During the three months ended September 30, the number of emigrants arrived was 154,832, against 68,551 for the same period last year.

The total number of national banks in the United States is 2,090, with an aggregate capital stock of $457,553 983.

The final report of the appointment division of the postoffice department for the last fiscal year, just completed, shows that the number of postoffices in operation in the United States on the thirtieth of June last was 42,989, an increase of 2,134 during the year. One thousand seven hundred and sixty-one of the postmasters are appointees of the President. The remaining 41,228 offices are filled by appointments of the postmaster-general.

Foreign News.

Cape Town (South Africa) dispatches give the following account of a fight between the British troops and the insurgent Basutos: The ambuscaded yeomanry were charged by a large body of Basutos, who descended the hills at full speed. A hand-to-hand fight ensued. The Basutos were armed with assegais, imitating the Zulus, and killed twenty-four yeomen. Reinforcements arriving, the Basutos were repulsed with considerable loss. The Basutos made a second charge at full speed, which was entirely checked by the well-directed fire of the Cape Town Rifles. The enemy were estimated to be eight thousand strong.

The insurgent Kurds have renewed their depredations and several more Persian villages have been destroyed. More Persian troops have been sent against them.

A fire which originated in a Chinese shanty destroyed forty buildings in Quesnelle Forks, British Columbia.

At a Land League meeting in Galway, Ireland, 40,000 persons were present and were addressed by Mr. Parnell and others.

William Dempsey, a convict, committed suicide in the penitentiary in Kingston, Ont., by piercing his heart with a piece of wire from a common corn broom.

Fifty students who had left Muiden, Holland, in a yacht to witness the departure of the mail steamer from Amsterdam for India, ventured too near the steamer, when their yacht was buffeted against its sides so violently that twenty-six students were thrown overboard and twelve drowned.

There is a strike of the miners throughout Belgium.

Heavy rains and floods are reported from various parts of Ireland. A portion of the railway between Dublin and Wicklow has been washed away.

The efforts of Rear-Admiral Stevens, of the United States navy, to open up the trade of the Corean Peninsula to civilized nations has resulted in failure, and the enterprise has been abandoned for the present.

Thomas P. O'Conner, a prominent leader of the Irish land league, asserts that the arrest of the leaders of the land league will be followed by bloodshed and anarchy in Ireland.

A Berlin dispatch says that the health of the czar of Russia is so precarious as to be a source of grave anxiety to those around him. The qu